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RAIN AND TEARS.

I wait the coming of a tardy train,
And while I wait the leaves of thought unfold.
The day is dismal and the wind is cold;
The ceaseless patter of the drizzling rain,
That drips and drops its dreary, sad refrain,
Still chants the burden of a grief untold,
And in the sky gray clouds of gloom are rolled
Till they dissolve in tears to earth again.
So in my heart, where summer used to be,
A wintry sky the somber landscape bears.
Has nature, then, imposed her mood on me,
And am I sad because she sad appears?
Or, looking through my own grief, do I see
The earth transfigured through the rain of tears?
—William Rice Sims in New York World.

GLENDALOUGH.

Wicklow has been very aptly termed the garden of Ireland; its prominent feature is, indeed, sublimity—wild grandeur, healthful and refreshing; among its high and bleak mountains there are numerous rich and fertile valleys, luxuriantly wooded, and with the noblest of magnificent rivers running through them—forming, in their course, a series of cataracts. Its natural graces are enhanced in value, because they are invariably encountered after the eye and mind have wearied from gazing upon rude and uncultivated districts, covered with peat, upon the scanty herbage of which the small sheep can scarcely find pasture.

It is to this peculiar feature—its richly adorned borders and the rugged character of its interior—that Dean Swift referred when he likened the country to a "frieze mantle fringed with gold lace."

The "City of Glendalough," a name which signifies "the glen of the two lakes," owes its origin to St. Kevin, by whom the abbey was founded early in the Sixth century. Here in this solitude the saint laid the foundation of his monastic establishment. It grew rapidly, became a crowded city, a school for learning, a college for religion, a receptacle for holy men, a sanctuary for the oppressed, an asylum for the poor, a hospital for the sick—and here he lived to superintend it for nearly a century, having completed the uncommon and venerable age of one hundred and twenty years.

The vicinity of the county of Wicklow to the Irish metropolis is of prodigious advantage to those who, "in populous city pent," require occasional intercourse with nature, either as a relaxation or an enjoyment. And perhaps there are few crowded capitals in the world so auspiciously situated—so immediately within reach of such a concourse of natural beauties.

Glendalough is situated in the barony of Ballinacor, twenty-two Irish miles from Dublin and five from Roundwood, where a car is generally hired by tourists, who usually return to Roundwood to pass the night, for a visit to the lake and ruined city, although they may be examined in a couple of hours, ought to occupy a day. For those who are not over particular about creature comforts, however, there is a tolerable inn at Glendalough.

One fine July morning some years back, I made up my mind to pay a visit to Glendalough, and having informed my friend, Tom Power, of my intention, he agreed to accompany me. Tom was an ardent admirer of the beauties of nature, in fact, he was acknowledged by competent critics to be an artist of considerable ability. So, of course, his chief motive in going to Wicklow was to fill his portfolio with sketches of its charming scenery.

Arriving at the railroad station with our valises packed, we had no sooner purchased our tickets than one of those unforeseen circumstances, which occur at least once in the life of every human being, compelled Tom Power to forego his contemplated trip, at least for that day.

He intimated that he would be obliged to postpone his departure until the following morning, urging me at the same time, as he was aware that I had nothing of importance requiring my presence in Dublin, to undertake the journey alone and to secure if possible a place of habitation where we might make ourselves at home during our brief sojourn. To this proposal I acquiesced without demur, and was soon on my way to Wicklow. On reaching Glendalough, I was taken to the inn, an unpretentious hostelry. Still, notwithstanding its homeliness, thought I, provided the larder be properly supplied, I may enjoy myself as well as if I engaged rooms at Gresham's, in O'Connell street.

After partaking of a light luncheon, I sauntered forth from the inn.

The sweetness and the serenity of nature gradually brought on pleasant fits of musing. After a three hours' ramble I had beauties enough to fill the sketchbook of my friend, Tom Power, who I have said was an enthusiastic lover of the picturesque.

As the shadows of evening began to steal over the country, I concluded it high time to bid good night to the misty mountains. So closing my portfolio, I betook myself back to the inn. My ramble during the day having sharpened my appetite, I sat down and enjoyed a hearty meal. I also partook somewhat freely of a bottle of wine. Adjoining the dining room was my sleeping apartment.

I sat for some time, lost in a strange kind of reverie, when the door opposite to me and communicating with the bar was opened by mine host. He informed me that he was about to retire for the night, wished me pleasant dreams and finally left me alone. After he had finished overhauling my lamp. Once more I sat buried in meditation, indulging at the same time in the luxury of a meerschaum. For a quarter of an hour I puffed away in perfect silence. My attention was simply occupied with the curling mists of tobacco smoke that oppressed the atmosphere of my chamber. While gazing at the blueish clouds that were circling toward the ceiling, I was somewhat surprised to see a specter, as I imagined, cautiously open the door. His face was colorless as parchment, his hair and beard black as coal and his eyes large, luminous and liquid. He was attired in black from head to foot. His movements were stealthy.

After crossing the threshhold he locked the door and withdrew the key. I felt overcome with amazement, although he bore the appearance of a man of most exalted station. His next movement was to throw himself into a chair exactly opposite to me and help himself to a glass of wine. I was absolutely astounded, still I did not interrupt the fellow; he seemed to relish the wine, and continued repeating the offense until the bottle was more than half empty. "What will he do next?" I asked myself. My astonishment increased as I beheld him draw forth from his breast pocket a bright steel poniard, throwing at the same time a sinister glance at me as he placed the murderous weapon on the table.

Presently he produced a pad, which he handed to me, after scribbling thereon the following laconic announcement:

"I am a Spanish noble!"

"Spanish fiddlestick!" thought I. "If you are a nobleman, the rudeness of your actions greatly belie you, for what nobleman, be he Spanish, French or Irish, would have the unblushing effrontery to disturb the solitude of a perfect stranger as you have done?"

My answer on the pad was briefly this: "Glad to make your acquaintance."

The fact is I fancied at the time he was non compos mentis, some escaped bedlamite, and thought my safest plan would be to humor him until he could be securely placed in the custody of his keeper.

Again the fantastic nobleman used the pad and placed the following terse sentence in my hand, "Can't return the compliment."

Enraged at this wanton insult I started to my feet and flung the pad in his face. My next design was to secure the poniard, but the fiend, anticipating my action, had the advantage of me, for in the twinkling of an eye the mysterious villain stood erect before me flourishing the glittering weapon over his head in a brigandlike and menacing position. I had no weapon of defense, not even a blackthorn stick. He perceived my trepidation and seemed to exult in it. I was about to call for help, but on receiving another basilisklike glance from the eyes of the demoniacal Spaniard my tongue refused its office. My next idea was to ring, but I could find no bell. By a simple motion of his deadly poinard he next indicated that he would be happy to relieve me of my watch. I acceded to his polite request, and would have given all I possessed to escape from such a frightful dilemma. The burglarious ruffian, having obtained possession of my chronometer, seemed to be fully satisfied. A grim, sarcastic smile lit up his pale features as he pocketed my watch, strode slowly to the door and placed the key in the lock.

After surveying me in apparent derision for some moments he made use of the following unmeaning and nonsensical ejaculations as he took his leave:

"Ha! ha! ho! ho! hu! hu! he! he! hi! hi!"

After his departure I thought of alarming the house at once, but after mature consideration I concluded to let bygones be bygones. "Who knows," reasoned I, "but even now the miscreant may have a dozen confederates, each armed with a deadly stiletto and thirsting for my blood." Having thus satisfied myself, I immediately locked myself in and the assassin out. At length I sought the repose of my peaceful couch, a wiser if not a richer man. But my rest was disturbed. In my dreams I saw midnight specters. Unpleasant phantasies haunted my brain. The next morning I arose with an aching head. I related to mine host all that had occurred. He evinced great surprise and shortly afterward announced the arrival of my friend, Tom Power. The next moment Tom rushed into the dining room. His face was wreathed in smiles.

"Glad to see you, old boy," said he. "You look pale and worn; what's the matter? Did you not sleep well?" I described to him my strange nocturnal visitor of the preceding night. "Should you behold this Spanish noble again," he asked, "would you remember the face?" "Remember" I exclaimed. "Thunder and lightning, Tom, can I ever forget it?"

"Excuse me for one moment," said he, as he approached the door leading to the bar, while at the same time he drew some dark material from his coat tail pocket. He next raised his hands, as I thought, to adjust his neckerchief, but, wonder of wonders what was my unnatural to amazement on beholding, as he turned his face toward me, the facsimile, the exact counterpart of my Spanish torturer.

"Sold!" cried Tom in a stentorian voice. "Ha! ha! Ho! ho! Hu! hu! He! he! Hi! hi!"

"Tom," said I, "I demand an instant explanation. What induced you to"——

"Calm yourself," interposed Tom, "quell your anger—my explanation is this: You remember on the night of the masquerade ball in Dublin a few months ago you perpetrated a practical joke at my expense? Well, I resolved then to return the compliment some day, and you see how beautifully I have succeeded. It is simply a case of diamond cut diamond. My sole reason for not accompanying you on the train yesterday was that I might purchase this wig and beard. I arrived here late last night, and hearing you were about to retire I concocted a scheme, in which the landlord, who is fond of a joke, admirably assisted me."

"Tom," said I, "your thespian skill is proportionate to your ability as a painter. I readily admit that I made a grand faux pas last night in mistaking an old friend for a Spanish robber. Return my chronometer and accept my forgiveness, for although I turned the laugh against you in Dublin, I must candidly confess that you outwitted me in Glendalough."—Barry O'Connor in New York News.

Our Atmosphere.

Our atmosphere is composed of air (a mixture of seventy-seven parts by weight of nitrogen and twenty-one parts of oxygen), with variable proportions of carbonic acid, aqueous vapors and ammonia, the latter in exceedingly small quantities. How it came here and whence its origin no man can venture to say. It is known that the suns and the planets have atmospheres, but at present little is known concerning the component parts of the atmospheres of those far off globes. The spectroscope is, however, beginning to reveal something of their true character. It is generally conceded that the moon has no atmosphere, the theory being that the scoriæ and volcanic lavas absorbed the air and water of that planet millions of years ago.—St Louis Republic.

Mountains of British Columbia.

British Columbia has a length of 800 miles, and averages 400 miles in width. To whoever crosses the country it seems the scene of a vast earth disturbance, over which mountains are scattered without system. In fact, however, the Cordillera belt is there divided into four ranges, the Rockies forming the eastern boundary, then the Gold range, then the Coast range, and, last of all, that partially submerged chain whose upraised parts form Vancouver and the other mountainous islands near the mainland in the Pacific. A vast valley flanks the southwestern side of the Rocky mountains, accompanying them from where they leave our northwestern states in a wide, straight furrow for a distance of 700 miles.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

Her Folks Were Methodists.

One of our leading physicians encountered this incident in the family of one of his patients. The father was giving his little girl some religious instructions, when she interrupted him with:

"I just hate the Jews."

"Oh, that's wrong, my dear," he said. "Why do you feel so?"

"I hate 'em because they hated Jesus so bad."

"But, my child," said the father, "Jesus was a Jew himself."

"Why, I didn't know that," said the little one in astonishment. "I always thought he was a Methodist."—Louisville Commercial.

Times Have Changed.

Mother (reading from Bible)—"Ask and it shall be given to you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you. For every one that asketh receiveth."

Small Child (aged six, interrupting with deep sigh)—Ah, that was in those days, not in these!—London Truth.

Evidence of It.

Nellie saw a negro for the first time the other day. "Is he an orphan, mamma?" she asked.

"I don't know, dear; why?" she asked.

"He's got his face and hands in mourning."—Harper's Bazar.

It requires thirty days and the skill of fifty-two people to produce a bank note, no matter if its denomination is one dollar or $10,000. To maintain the bureau requires an annual appropriation of $1,100,000.

The Man from Texas Speaks.

"We don't parley long with murderers out in our state," said a solemn looking man in the Broad Street station the other day.

"What state is that?" I asked.

"Texas," he replied. "We jist give a man a fair trial an thar it ends. If he is acquitted, all right. An if he's convicted he hangs."

"That so?"

"Yes, suh. It's very seldom we let 'em escape us. Jist befoah I came east I saw a man convicted in a peculiar way."

"Ah! You don't say. Let me have the story, will you?"

"It was an ordinary case. Jake Saunders stole a hoss, an when Gib Welsh, the deputy sheriff, tried to nab him Jake pinged him. He was arrested, an the prosecutin attorney made out a fine case 'gin him. He had the thing all his way, cose Jake's lawyer couldn't produce anythin in defense, and we all thought it was sure hang for Saunders when his attorney got up to argy. By thunder! I never heard a man talk so much in all my life. Hour after hour, suh, he talked, till the judge, the jury, prosecutin attorney, prisoner an everybody else got tired listenin to him, an one by one fell asleep."

"What! Oh, say"——

"Yes, suh. They fell asleep one by one; but still Jake's lawyer spoke on, beggin and pleadin for his client's life, till he had talked about thirteen hours."

"Thirteen hours?"

"Yes, suh. 'Pon my honah. Well, as I was sayin, he talked thirteen hours, an then when he quit a cou't officer went 'roun an woke up the judge, jury and attorneys. It didn't take the prosecutin attorney long to sum up, an the judge delivered his charge in a few words. Then the jury retired. They were out only five minutes"——

"And they convicted Saunders, of course?"

"No, suh. They acquitted him and convicted his lawyer. An, believe me or not, suh, they hung him that same night."

And, believe me or not, dear reader, that Texan didn't even smile.—Philadelphia Press.

A Mohammedan Evasion.

According to one of the tenets of the Mohammedan religion it is a sin to make a picture of any living thing. The elaborate decorations of the palaces and mosques of the east are almost exclusively made up of ingeniously interlaced geometric designs, arabesques or flowers, intermixed with sentences of the Koran.

There is a belief among Mussulmans that at the day of judgment Allah will demand that the artist who has made the image of a living thing shall endow that image with life, and that failing to do this the artist will be sent to perdition for his sin.

A gentleman who visited a mosque in Algiers found that the tiles with which the building is decorated, which are very old and beautiful, are adorned with flights of birds. He expressed much surprise at this and asked if the command against such representation were a modern edict.

"Oh, no," answered the pious Algerian to whom he addressed the question. "These are not pictures of living birds."

"But they are painted as if flying across the tiles," the other said in some astonishment.

"Yes," the Mussulman replied, "but do you not see that about the neck of each there is a fine black line? That is to show that the artist painted only dead birds, and the command of the Koran is not violated."—Youth's Companion.

Colonel Ethan Allen's Sword.

The sword which Colonel Ethan Allen carried when he demanded the surrender of Fort Ticonderoga "in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental congress" is, by gift and inheritance, the personal property of a young newspaper man of Jackson, Mich., Hannibal Allen Hopkins. The sword is an old fashioned blade, nicked and venerable, twenty-seven inches long and slightly curved. The handle measures seven inches, making the total length of the weapon thirty-four inches. The handle is of bone or horn.

The mounting is of silver, washed with gold, the latter being partially worn off. A dog's head of silver forms the end of the handle, and from this to the guard runs a silver chain. On one of the silver bands of the scabbard the name, "Ethan Allen," is engraved in large letters; on another band, "E. Brasher, maker, N. York," and on still another, in script, "Martin Vosburg, 1775." Why this name appears no one knows.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Unexpected Guest.

If there is any annoying thing in the life of a housewife, it is the arrival of a guest, by invitation of the husband, notice of which had not previously been given by the aforesaid husband. Under such circumstances much good taste and consideration must needs be shown on all sides. For instance, I heard of such a case where, when the husband and his guest arrived, it was to find the wife ill in bed, where she had retired after preparing an exceedingly plain meal consisting of codfish, baked potatoes, bread and butter and tea. The wife nerved herself to leave her bed and preside at the meal, and all hands behaved exactly as though everything had transpired according to previous arrangement and mutual consultation. I'll warrant the husband and wife had an interview on the subject later in the day, and I am certain that both agreed that their guest was a perfect gentleman.—Detroit Free Press.

Honesty versus Rascality.

There is no greater fallacy than that of the superior practical character of rascality. Often, indeed, it gains a temporary advantage. Honesty is often drowsy and very lazy; but when it awakes and stirs it is the most practical of all forces. Among the pure drops of wisdom that fall in proverbs from the accumulated experience of ages, none is purer than that Honesty is the best policy. You call it a mean motive of conduct, but it is no meaner an appeal than that of the familiar Christian exhortation, Be good and you will be happy. It is primarily not a rule or a motive, it is the simple statement of a truth, and Tweed illustrates it as plainly as John Jay.—George William Curtis in Harper's.

A Bad Dog.

Two fashionable ladies were conversing a few days ago when one of them said there was a very dangerous dog in her neighborhood.

"Has he bitten anybody?" asked one of the ladies.

"Yesterday he caught a little pig by the ear and bit it terribly."

"Is that so? If he is that kind of a dog I'm not going to let my children play in that neighborhood."

"Nor mine either."—Texas Siftings.

Great Severity.

A very estimable widow has a son who is far from estimable. His poor mother is nearly heart broken. She was confiding her troubles one day to an old and trusted friend.

"I am afraid," said her friend, "that you are not firm enough with John; you are too easy with him."

"On the contrary, I am sometimes afraid that I am too harsh."

"Why, what have you ever done?"

"Oh, I haven't done anything, but I have talked to him a great deal."

"What have you said?"

"Why, I have said, 'John! John!' and other severe things."—Youth's Companion.

HOME AND FRIENDS.

There's a power to make each hour
As sweet as heaven designed it;
Nor need we roam, to bring it home,
Though few there be that find it.
We seek too high for things close by.
And lose what nature gave us;
For life hath here no charms so dear
As home and friends around us.

We oft destroy the present joy
And future hopes, nor praise them.
While flowers as sweet bloom at our feet
If we'd but stoop to raise them.
For things so fair still greater are
When youth's bright spell hath bound us;
But soon we're taught that earth has naught
Like home and friends around us.

The friends that speed in time of need,
When hope's last reed is shaken,
Do show us still that, come what will,
We are not quite forsaken.
Though all were night, if but the light
From friendship's altar crowned us,
'Twould prove the bliss of earth was this—
Our home and friends around us.
—New York Ledger.

The Making of Coffee.

All coffee drinking races, that is to say, all the Latin people and some few of the Teutonic, understand very well that the infusion of the decoction of coffee (and, unlike tea, coffee may be and is made all over Europe almost as well one as the other) is not a fluid like tea, to be imbibed in copious drafts. A weak infusion of coffee is a tasteless and almost nauseous draft, it loses all its aroma and delicacy of flavor when dissipated in an ocean of hot water.

The only way to drink coffee in large drafts is to make a small quantity of strong coffee and add to it an ample amount of hot milk; of course cold milk is out of the question. That is what we all drink abroad for "the first breakfast," and find it excellent; but in England we miss the lesson, and demand of the breakfast coffee an impossibility. Half a pint of an aqueous infusion of coffee is made still more tasteless very often with cold milk. So long as the British coffee drinker persists in treating coffee as if it were tea, and swallowing it by the pint, he will always find that he gets something unpleasing to his palate.—British Medical Journal.

Two Methods of Making Coffee.

Coffee had been in use in England for about 150 years when Count Rumford wrote exhaustively on coffee making, and his text is fresh and crisp reading today. He used the porcelain or earthen coffee pot and perforated earthen strainer on the top of the pot. Hot water was poured on and allowed to filter through.

An improvement has been made on Count Rumford in substituting a cotton, cotton flannel or flannel bag for his perforated diaphragm of earthenware, which abbreviates the time needed to filter. The best pot for making coffee is one in which the pot is earthen and the bag, of cotton, is suspended at the top. The best results are produced by having the coffee ground extra fine while it is hot and put into an airtight receptacle. When a can of this ground coffee is opened its odor pervades the whole apartment, as the volatile oil has not had a chance to escape.—New York Sun.

A Light Motor Needed.

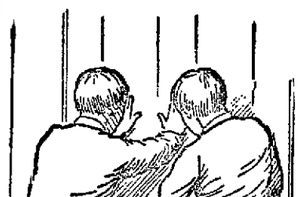
We had the honor some years ago of becoming acquainted with M. de la Landelle and Ponton d'Amecourt, earnest partisans of machines heavier than the air, which originated, according to classical traditions, with Archytas. They convinced us, and we have since been their fervent disciples. We are in fact a persistent admirer of the simple processes employed in nature and used in a marvelous way by birds to sustain themselves in the air and guide their flight, and specious calculations have never caused us to doubt the possibility of a solution of the problem of locomotion in the air by wholly mechanical means, and we have long regarded the solution of it as depending solely on the discovery of a powerful and light motor.—G. Trouve in Popular Science Monthly.

He Wanted to Cross.

Some men get through the world so easily that the wonder is that they are willing to stay in it. The field for their brilliant minds on this earth is too limited. A man came out from a theater the other evening and stood on the sidewalk. "Number of your carriage, sir?" asked the man who looks after this part of the theater. "Ninety-six," was the answer, and the man bawled ninety-six, and cleared a way for the carriage to come up, but at that the "smart" man remarked coolly that he only wanted an opening made through the carriages so that he could get across the street. His successful ruse made trouble for half a dozen people who did have carriages waiting for them.—New York Tribune.

Electricity in Blasting.

The intense heat of the electric arc has been tried in Sweden for blasting. A deep hole is drilled in the rock and a Jablochkoff candle is inserted and the current turned on. The intense heat causes the rock to swell at that point and internal strains crack the whole rock. Holes are best drilled into the solid parts, not, as in blasting, in the seams and soft places.—Practical Electricity.



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Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

FOILING BURGLARS.

PREPARATIONS TO FRUSTRATE ATTEMPTS AT BURGLARY.

How a Big New York Jeweler Guards His Costly Treasures—Safes Within Safes Are Inclosed in Frail but Sensitive Cabinets—Alarm Bells Also.

Here are 200 feet of showcases, half of them on each side of a long room, and back of them are as many feet of upright cases stood against the wall. In the rear of the room are more cases, and wherever there is room for them are costly music boxes, bronze statuettes and other valuable articles of European and American make. All the showcases are full of jewelry and other articles made of gold and silver. For twenty feet near the front the cases hold nothing but real diamonds and other precious stones, for the place is a big jeweler's salesroom up town, where no imitation articles are sold—nothing but real gold and silver and real stones.

"What a beautiful field for a burglar!" was the idea that flashed through the mind of a reporter who entered the place a few days ago.

"What do you do with your goods at night?" the reporter asked the proprietor.

"There is no secret about it," the jeweler replied. "Do you see those three cabinets, those black walnut cabinets, against the east wall? We put everything in those at night."

"You trust to a black walnut cupboard all these cases of gold and diamonds, do you, valued at—at about how much?"

"If you take the entire lot," Mr. Jeweler laughed, "you can have it for $350,000. But come behind the counter with me and let me show you the cabinets."

The jeweler led the way to the middle of the east side of the room, between cases full of diamonds and costly stones on the one hand and upright cases full of silver teapots and trays and sugar bowls on the other hand.

SECURE CABINETS.

"Here," he said, when the cabinets were reached, "is where we keep everything at night, except such large articles as would not go in. In our business it is not the big things, but the little ones that are valuable."

They were ordinary looking walnut cabinets, each perhaps seven feet high and five feet wide, and each with folding doors, an upper and a lower panel in each door. A boy might break them all open with a hammer in one minute.

But Mr. Jeweler threw open one of the pairs of folding doors and disclosed inside an immense safe that seemed to say, "Come on, now, if you're a burglar; let's see what you can do!" It was one of the polished steel sort, with tremendous resistance written all over it.

"These are called burglar proof safes," said the jeweler; "but I need not tell you that no safe is burglar proof. Nothing has been or can be made that cannot be broken, and an expert burglar can open any safe in the world. However, I think these are as nearly burglar proof as any safe in New York. It is merely a question of time with a burglar, and these safes are warranted to resist any attack, except with explosives, for twelve hours. There is not much danger of gunpowder or dynamite in such a place, as [illegible] to operate with tools successfully requires twelve hours."

SAFES WITHIN SAFES.

As he spoke he opened the safe doors. Three-fourths of the interior was divided into shelves, all of the same height and breadth. The other fourth was taken up by another safe, apparently complete in itself.

"There is where we keep our most valuable goods, the diamonds and other very costly articles," the jeweler continued, tapping the small inner safe. "There is one of these inside of each of the large safes, and each small safe is separate and complete in itself, with its own separate combination. If a burglar manages to reach the inside of one of the large safes he still has another safe to open before he can get the most valuable goods. That is all that steel can do for us. Now we call in electricity to stand guard. Each safe is connected by separate wires with the Burglar Alarm company. If an explosion or any other jar should move one of them a sixteenth of an inch out of its place, a bell would ring in the headquarters of that company, and within ninety seconds two policemen would be here. If anybody should turn the combination knob a hair's breadth that would have the same effect.

"But that is only the second step toward security. Let me show you the third."

He closed the folding doors of the walnut cabinet.

"Tap one of those panels with your fingers, please," he said.

The sound that followed was muffled and heavy, entirely unlike the sound made by tapping a thin wooden panel.

"These slight cabinets are not as defenseless as they look," the jeweler continued. "Those panels are made of pasteboard, and other parts of the cabinets, although of wood on the outside, have pasteboard within."

PASTEBOARD AND TIN.

"And why pasteboard?" the reporter asked.

"Because pasteboard is a better nonconductor than wood. That panel you tapped is made of three thicknesses of pasteboard and two thicknesses of tinfoil. First there is the outer pasteboard panel, which is stained and grained to imitate walnut, then a layer of tinfoil, then a second sheet of pasteboard, then a second layer of tinfoil, and finally a third sheet of pasteboard, which forms the back of the panel. The first sheet of tinfoil is connected with the positive pole of an electric battery; the second sheet of tinfoil is connected with the negative pole of a battery. With the sheet of pasteboard between them the metallic sheets do not touch, and there is no circuit. But let a burglar begin to operate upon the cabinet, and run a knife blade or a gimlet or anything else through the panel, and the metallic tool, touching both sheets of tinfoil, instantly completes the circuit, a bell rings in the burglar alarm office, and two policemen come, as before."

"Is that all?" the reporter asked.

"No, not quite," Mr. Jeweler smilingly replied. "Besides these little appliances we have a watchman in the store all night. Part of his work is to press a little electric button every half hour from the time we lock the front door at night till we open it in the morning. Thereby he tells the burglar alarm people that he is awake and on duty. If he lets sixty seconds beyond the half hour pass without pressing the button, the two policemen come to see what is the matter, just as if somebody had tampered with the safes."

There were no more precautions and the jeweler and the reporter emerged from the inner regions of gold and precious stones.

"Thank you very much," said the reporter.

"Good day," said the jeweler. "Come again; but always come in the daytime."—New York Sun.

The infant reason grows apace and calls for one more application of that good friend, Salvation Oil, which never disappoints but always kills pain.

It is neither pleasant nor profitable to hear People constantly coughing when they could be easily cured by a 25 cent bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

How They Sized Him Up.

One of the first maxims impressed on newly uniformed policemen is the necessity of sizing up every one. While the kindergarten was in full blast one day, and an expert with the club and handcuffs was showing the novices how to reduce the fractions to a becoming degree of docility, a strange civilian passed through the school in quest of one the police department functionaries.

The mimic struggle between the supposed drunk and the majesty of the law was suspended, and the fifty new policemen proceeded to size up the citizen in plain dress. After he had retired the sergeant asked the squad:

"Think you've got that fellow's measure, eh?"

"Yes—oh, yes," cried the squad in a chorus.

"What would you take him to be, No. 1?"

"A deadbeat, sergeant."

"Good for you, my boy. What do you say, No. 2?"

"Looks like a horse thief, I think."

"What's your opinion, No. 3?"

"I think he'd steal chickens if he got half a show."

The whole squad gave somewhat similar opinions, and the delighted sergeant shook them individually and warmly by the hand.

"Gentlemen," said he, "the city is safe in the hands of such hawkeyed guardians of the peace. The object of your grave suspicions is one of our most distinguished police court law—I beg the profession's pardon—practitioners."—San Francisco Chronicle.

To Insure Pleasant Dreams.

It is not enough that children should be kept in ignorance of evil, their sensitive spirits are so alive to every passing influence that suggestions are surely borne to them of the sin and sorrow all around. They have intuitions, if not discernment, of the existence of much concerning which their elders suppose them to be altogether in the dark. The expulsive power of soothing thoughts is perhaps the only remedy for all night fears. The writer partly attributes her own exemption in childhood from these tortures to a habit somehow acquired of repeating to herself before going to sleep the first stanza of Bishop Ken's evening hymn.

We could scarcely tell what spell of peace it bore, whether it lay in the music of the words, in its opening note of praise, which seemed to lift the spirit into regions of eternal calm, or in the trustful posture of its prayer; but the recalling of the first lines seemed still to linger on the strain, the quietness was but as the shadow of the "Almighty wings" beneath which we were gathered.

"Give me a great thought to die on," asked Herder on his deathbed. And a peaceful thought to fall asleep on, a thought in which, as Herbert hath it, "mere than in bed we rest," is a mighty help for children of every growth toward healthy slumber.—Argosy.

Definitions of the Precious Infant.

Cynical subscribers to London Tit-Bits have furnished the following definitions of a baby:

A daylight charmer and a midnight alarmer.

A pleasure to two, a nuisance to every other body and a necessity to the world.

An inhabitant of Lapland.

The morning caller, noonday crawler, midnight brawler.

An invention for keeping people awake at night.

A mite of a thing that requires a mighty lot of attention.

A thing everybody thinks there is a great deal too much fuss about unless it is their own.

A thing we are expected to kiss, and look as if we enjoyed it.

A mite of humanity that will cry no harder if a pin is stuck into him than he will if the cat won't let him pull her tail.

A crying evil you only aggravate by putting down.

The bachelor's horror, the mother's treasure and the despotic tyrant of the most republican household.

The human screech owl, whose warbling sounds are demoniacal to some, seraphic to many and appealing to all.

That which increases the mother's toil, decreases the father's cash and serves as an alarm clock to the neighbors.

The Virtues of Cold Water.

Lord Bulwer Lytton was a profound believer in the efficacy of the water cure for everybody, but in particular for overworked literary men. Whenever he was tired out and felt the need of recuperation, he would go to a water cure establishment for a few days, drink water in unlimited quantities and be sweated and soaked until he had lost half a dozen pounds in weight. When he felt sufficiently reduced he would go back to business or pleasure, generally with a horrible cold, but under the conviction that he had been greatly improved by the treatment. He even wrote a pamphlet or book on the subject, in which he assumed the ground that water would cure anything if a man only took enough.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Spoiling a Good Story.

I like a good story so well that I very frequently enjoy hearing the same story twice, provided it is told well each time. But the art of story telling is too much neglected and, as though by common consent, this sort of entertainment is left to the crack dispenser of such things in each town, until in all large cities, one will find from six to a dozen fellows who seem to believe that they are the elect. As a rule these self appointed representatives of a community do tell a story fairly well up to the very last word, but at this point they spoil it completely. How? By laughing before you do and by keeping up their laughter until you have stopped, when they will observe: "Good one, isn't it?"—Detroit Free Press.

Imagination.

"Some folks," says a hotel clerk, "are so easily 'hornswoggled.' Oh, that's Greek, I guess, and means that you are fooled. Now, for instance, a man in a restaurant the other day ordered broiled mackerel, and he ate it with great relish, loudly declaring that broiling is the only way to cook mackerel. But was his mackerel broiled? Not much. It is too much trouble to broil a fish, so the cook put it in a pan and fried it and then made burned lines across it with a red hot poker kept in readiness for such emergencies. So the man was 'hornswoggled,' but as he didn't know it, he was as happy as though he had really eaten broiled mackerel. I tell you imagination is three-fourths of life."—New York Tribune.

French and American Dressmakers.

Says a woman who has investigated: "How many American namesake yours seem the signs of modistes in Chicago! You do not have to stop to think of the multiplicity of French names you see, provided you give such things any thought. Some of these names are genuine. Some are assumed. I take it there are some genuine French modistes in Chicago and I am not saying that a French modiste does not generally understand her business. But I know what I am talking about when I tell you that most of the swell dresses that you see at the opera and other swagger places where it is proper to wear such things are made in Chicago and by American dressmakers. A Parisian modiste who came here some years ago with a shopful of French dressmakers told me not long ago that she had none left—that all her workwomen are Americans. She says that they are better workers than Frenchwomen and that they have a better idea of what an American woman ought to wear and how she ought to have it made."—Chicago Tribune.

His Gratitude.

Speaking of hospital children, a physician, in an account of his work among them, says: "One little fellow, whom I knew very well, had to have some dead bones removed from his arm. He got well and perhaps thought I had taken a good deal of interest in him, although I was not conscious of showing him extra attention. The morning he was to leave he sent for me. When I reached his bed I bent over him. 'Well, Willie,' I said, 'we will all miss you when you are gone,' and afterward, 'Did you want to see me specially?' The little fellow reached his hand up and laid it on my shoulder, as I bent over him, and whispered, 'My mamma will never hear the last about you.' Could any one express gratitude more beautifully?"—New York Times.

A Famous Compliment.

Of famous compliments paid to the fair sex the supply is so large and dazzling that it is a matter of no small difficulty to pick out the brightest gems; but if the following was unlooked for it certainly deserves a place among the best. Fontenelle, when ninety years old, passed before Mme. Helvetius without perceiving her. "Ah!" said the lady, "that is your gallantry, then! To pass before me without even looking at me?" "If I had looked at you I should have seen you, and—" Fontenelle, "I never saw you at all."—London Standard.

Grotesque Relics.

Among relics of a painfully grotesque character I may mention—a morsel of the grilled flesh of St. Lawrence, who, as everybody knows, was roasted to death upon a gridiron over a slow fire, the bones of Moses, the staff which St. Joseph heaved when he was splitting wood, the tears of our Lord, his letters, his different foot prints; feathers from the wings of the Archangels Gabriel and St. Michael.—All the Year Round.

The Musk Ox.

In systematic zoology the place accorded to the musk ox is intermediate between those of the sheep (ovis) and the ox (bos), and for its special accommodation a new genus has been created, "ovibos." Most writers notice its resemblance in many ways to the buffalo or bison, and it undoubtedly has much affinity with this species.—A. T. Martin in Popular Science Monthly.

Persian Pottery in South Africa.

Mr. Theodore Bent, who went to south Africa to ascertain, if possible, the origin of the great stone ruins at Zimbabye, writes that he has not yet been able to discover any inscriptions, but he has found the debris of green pottery of Persian origin and sculptured vases representing scenes of the chase.—Philadelphia Ledger.

To Color Mahogany.

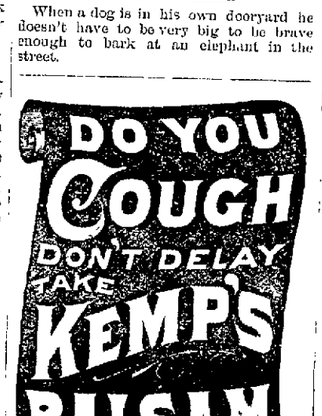
The natural color of mahogany when it is too light may be deepened by applying a mixture composed of one-half gallon of water, four ounces of madder and two ounces of fustic. Boil and apply while hot. While it is wet streak the grain with black. This will give new mahogany quite the coloring of old.—New York Tribune.

The Jarra wood of Australia is hard and as durable as oak. It is well adapted for paneling and carving, and is destined to be much in favor with church builders, owing to its rich deep mahogany color.

"At this moment, in this great city," said the Rev. Arthur Robins, preaching at St. Paul's cathedral, London, "there are at least 50,000 families that each live in one room."

It is wonderful with what facility roasted coffee imparts its virtues to boiling water. Probably no fruit gives up its virtues so rapidly.

When a dog is in his own dooryard he doesn't have to be very big to be brave enough to bark at an elephant in the street.



Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

POINTS ON PERSONS AND EVENTS IN THE METROPOLIS.

Authorship as a Factor in Social and Business Fame—A Literary Bartender and His Book—An Expert Opinion on Drunkenness—A Noted Pulpit Orator.

(Copyright, 1891.)

Special Correspondence.

NOTORIETY AND LITERATURE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—In supreme disgust the immortal Horace exclaimed centuries ago: "The learned and unlearned write." In these days the remark might be made, with equal truth, that he who attains notoriety in almost any line of life eventually seizes the pen and rushes into print. It makes no difference whether he is *docte* or *indocte*, all that is necessary is that he have a wide-spread fame. The memoirs of the man who was cured of catarrh, or the hero who looked so much better after using, may yet take the public by storm.

FREAKS IN FOLIOS.

Recently there have been placed upon the market various volumes written by men who have made national reputations in lines distinct from literature. Of course Chauncey M. Depew's "After Dinner Speeches" is a book having sufficient *raison-d'être*. Oratory is so near akin to pure literature that the publication of any famous speakers outgivings is a legitimate enterprise. So, also, with Marshall P. Wilder's "People I've Smiled With." Ward McAllister's "Society as I Have Found It," is an amusing illustration of the t

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

One dollar per year, in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1892.

Says one of Uncle Jerry Rusk's assistants in the agricultural department at Washington, "This department is the only one under the government that is connected with the creation of wealth; the others all spend it." See?

To Oklahoma: Don't split yourself up into two little states. There are too many United States senators now. Be one great state, and send a solid delegation to presidential conventions and hold the balance of power. One big state commands more respect than four little ones. It would be hard for a man from Rhode Island to be nominated for the presidency, though he were an angel.

It is a bad thing when there is only one political party in a state, worse even than when there are two almost evenly balanced. Invariably the one party splits into factions, as is the case in Louisiana. If the split had not been on the lottery it would have been about something else. In the lottery split, however, a moral question enters into the issue, and the antilottery party has the sincere support and sympathy of the United States government and of the citizens of every northern state, as well as those of most southern states. It is not a question of whether lotteries are morally wrong; not at all. It is a question of whether a private corporation shall be allowed to carry a whole state in its pocket. Citizens of a state that would permit such shame are not worthy to be freemen. No wonder Louisianians make a fight against being skinned over and swallowed whole by this boa constrictor.

A Girl's Young Man.

A lady who modestly confesses to having had "experience" tells us in the Chicago Tribune what kind of young man a woman likes best. To begin, "straight limbs, a handsome, open countenance and fine bearing" go a good ways in gaining a lady's favor, as they certainly have a right to do.

Then the woman likes a man to be thoroughly well groomed and neat and quiet in his dress. The mysterious, magnetic quality of sympathy also enters largely into the makeup of the successful lady killer. "His manner toward women is a flattering combination of deference and attraction." The refined girl knows instinctively when she meets him that whatever happens he will never betray faith with a woman. If, too, he fascinate women and hold them he must impress them with a sense of power in some form. Women adore power and achievement in horse and man.

Finally, it is the graceful, delicate little attentions that make up the sum of life to a woman, whether she be sweetheart, maiden, aunt or wife. The girls, heaven bless them, all like ice cream, bonbons and flowers.

Russian Hebrew Americans.

And let the last thing you say be, and make it strong, that the colonists want to mingle with the people about the country, assimilate their customs and learn the language, and become good, law abiding American citizens.

A New York Mail and Express reporter visited the colony of Russian Jews in southern New Jersey, and the above message was the one its director sent to the public. With the Baron Hirsch fund were bought 5,000 acres of woodland, covered with scrub oak, about the little station of Woodbine on the West New Jersey railroad. The director of the colony is Professor H. L. Sabsovitch, himself a Russian Jew and a graduate of the Polytechnic Institute of Zurich, Switzerland. The 5,000 acres bought with the Hirsch fund are divided into farms of thirty acres each. On this thirty acres each man is expected to support himself and family, for no man is allowed to take a farm unless he is married. The Hirsch fund helps the helpless, and bachelors are supposed to be able to shift for themselves. But not even to the married colonist is the little farm to be given as a charity. The exiled Russian Jew who is to learn to live by farming must pay $200 for the thirty acres. If he cannot do this, however, he is allowed to settle upon it and pay after he makes the money off it.

The stories of the dirt, shiftlessness and uncivilized character of the settlers are untrue. Many of them were shopkeepers and artisans before coming to America, and knew nothing of agricultural life. Chopping wood to clear the land was the first work at which they were employed; chopping up scrub oak at that. Two hundred of them were hired at first. Their hands became blistered and bleeding and some of them had to give up the task. Eighty-six persevered, however, and are now experienced woodmen.

The houses are built uniformly, two stories. Grass plots, with flowers, will adorn the front yards. The men will be assisted with seeds and implements at first till they raise one year's crop. Excellent roads will be a feature of the settlement. Besides the farming, the colony will also engage in manufacturing, and a factory is now in process of erection. The first anxiety of the people, after their material wants are provided for, is to learn English, and an evening school has been opened, where after chopping wood all day the colonists wrestle with the intricacies of the American primer. Their teacher instructs them carefully on the United States constitution. Altogether, the prospect is that the Russian Jew farming and agricultural colony in New Jersey will be exactly the kind of settlement any state will be glad to have within her borders.

Menelek's Pronunciamento.

The only reigning monarch of the present day who appears to equal the emperor of Germany in his belief that he is the chosen favorite of the Almighty in the monarchical line is Menelek of Abyssinia, "Lion conquerer of the tribe of Judah, chosen of God, king of kings of Ethiopia." Menelek warns his brothers on the thrones of Europe that if they continue to parcel out Africa among themselves there will be trouble, and they would better hunt a soft spot on which to fall. The Almighty intends this lion conquerer to enlarge the boundaries of the present Abyssinia till they include all the region anciently known as Ethiopia.

This is the Ethiopia of the Bible. Its boundaries extended from Egypt on the north to Khartoum on the south. Menelek assures his brothers of Europe that it also reached from Nyanza lake eastward to the sea, though this claim is rather hazy in view of the fact that if it ever did thus extend to the sea it was before the time when geographical lines were laid off with the precision they now are.

The simon pure Ethiopians were not black. They belonged to one of the ancient dark skinned white races, perhaps the same that produced the beautiful Queen of Sheba. How Menelek can call himself "Lion conqueror of the tribe of Judah," though, is still more mixed. The ancient Ethiopians are classed as descendants of Ham and the Cushites. Menelek says his people are all good Christians. His message sounds somehow like an echo from 4,000 years ago.

Donn Piatt.

Anything connected with a journalist's personality does not matter perhaps one way or the other to the general public, and probably less is known of the personality of journalists than of any other men whose work is constantly before the public. When, recently, at the age of seventy-two, Donn Piatt retired from earthly scenes, prominent newspapers announced that he was an unbeliever in religion. They forgot, maybe never knew, that this stormy, fiery soul was nurtured in the faith of the Roman Catholic church, and that the veteran newspaper writer died a true son of mother church, whether he had always lived such or not.

Another phase of belief in Mr. Piatt's case was that he was a Spiritualist. Years ago—it must have been twenty—there were in Cincinnati a number of men, most of them above the ordinary in intellectual power, who for some reason concluded to investigate Spiritualism. They were also mostly unbelievers in the current theology. Among them was William Corry, a wealthy and eccentric citizen of Cincinnati, who had been educated in France and imbibed socialistic principles. Another was F. B. Plympton, of the editorial staff of the Cincinnati Commercial, a gifted writer and a poet. Dr. Napoleon Bonaparte Wolf was still another one of the friends. Dr. Wolf was a Spiritualist when the others began looking into the matter, and it was at his house that the seances were held. All the rest became believers. Dr. Wolf was in the advertising medical line, and whether as unbeliever or Spiritualist, managed his consumption remedies so shrewdly that when he died a few months ago he left an estate of nearly a million. Into the strangely assorted company came Donn Piatt at the most brilliant point in his career as a journalist. His caustic wit and savage utterances made him a power in the newspaper world.

So far as known, all the four remained true to their Spiritualistic convictions. All are dead now, and Donn Piatt was the last of them, but Spiritualism never softened the fierceness of his animosity or his fights against shams and humbugs. His sayings were noted far and wide, and some of them passed into the American speech to its permanent enrichment. There was one of his caustic remarks that he himself valued especially. It was this, "West Point teaches everything except patriotism and the art of war." A volume of these sayings might be compiled, and their wit would be as keen as that of some book of French axioms and epigrams.

Donn Piatt never stopped fighting, but as age grew on he retired oftener and longer to his beautiful rustic home at Mac-o-Chee. "The pen is mightier than the sword," said he, "when it is a pig pen."

One singular feature of the ravages of the smallpox in Russia is that hundreds of the peasants attacked with it make no effort to obtain relief, but simply lie down and die as the least of two evils. They see hunger before them and woe and oppression if they live. If they die they may at least get out of it. If they would rouse up their pluck and energy they would recover, but what would be the good? So they give up and die. And who shall say they are wrong?

The czar has aimed another blow at the Germans by decreeing that after Jan. 1 the Lutheran clergy shall have no right to hire or discharge teachers in the Lutheran schools of Russia. That will be done by the Russian government in the further interests of the panslavic race and language it is decreed also that any Lutheran teacher not perfectly familiar with the Russian language shall be dismissed at the beginning of 1892. This is a short time for German teachers to wrestle with Russian consonants, that is a fact.

The most beautiful alloy yet discovered is made of gold and aluminium. The alloy is of a rich purple color, and it will be a welcome addition to the materials at command of the jewelers.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating **Sick Headache** **Heart-Burn** **Sour Stomach**

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The great transcontinental railway that is to connect Alaska with Terre del Fuego has had several links added to its length. The road from the city of Buenos Ayres to Valparaiso is all completed except forty miles. Seven hundred miles of this magnificent railway are already open to traffic. The work is a grand example of skill in modern engineering, since the track crosses the mountains in the region of perpetual snow, two miles above the sea. Among these lofty mountain heights many tunnels had to be constructed. Now if only Chili and the Argentine Republic do not go to war, after the fashion of most Spanish-American republics, all will be well.

Studying Political Economy.

Professor W. E. Burchill writes that the people themselves, the common citizens of this country, and all the people at that, ought to take up the study of economic science as applied to commonwealths. The great economic questions of the day will never be solved by a few rich capitalists who sit aloft and throw work at the people and decide what shall be paid to them, how much rent they ought to pay and what amount of education they must receive. Neither, on the other hand, will they ever be solved by bomb throwing, parading the street with red flags and making inflammatory speeches against men with money. The problems of capital and labor will be solved when working people themselves sit calmly down and use their brains and leisure time in studying economic science. It is more fascinating than chemistry, geology or mathematics, for its factors are men and women, its laws the great rules that underlie life and the productiveness of nature. Any one can understand it.

When farmers and mechanics know the principles that govern the demand and supply of money they will know exactly when and where free silver coinage and more money will be useful and when not. They will know so much that demagogues cannot bamboozle votes out of them by promises that in the nature of things can never be fulfilled. There ought to be cheap and popular text books on economic science. Economic science is a better word for it than "political economy," for the word political has been so degraded that the mention of it conjures up visions of fraud and injustice and the exact opposite of everything that economic science proves to be for the good of all.

Professor Burchill writes:

There is no branch of education beyond the most primary so necessary and suitable for universal study as political economy. It is necessary because it is ruinous to the interests of society to leave it to the investigation of specialists. It treats of matters which affect selfish interests, and its slow progress in the past is mainly due to the fact that, where its bases are true and its investigations are accurate and searching, it discovers wrongs that need redress, and unjust institutions which for generations were considered just, and which antiquity has almost made sacred; prejudices are aroused, and the economists, often startled at their own conclusions, seek less radical solutions. That science which often traces want and misery, enforced idleness and brutalizing conditions to monopoly and privilege is not likely to make progress till it has become popularized. Furthermore, it is suitable for general investigation.

The phenomena to be observed are within reach, are, in fact, continual. . . . and the results arrived at by deductive reasoning can easily be verified by comparison with the facts of actual experience, introducing or eliminating conditions which may or may not form factors of the investigations. "How shall we be fed?" "Wherewithal shall we be clothed?" are the questions with which political economy attempts to deal, and since food and clothing are the first requisites of life, political economy is the basis of social science, as well might we try to build a house without laying a foundation as to endeavor to arrive at just conclusions on questions relating to the latter without a knowledge of the former.

Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, January 11, 1892.

The entire Autumn season has been bright with the story of how cheap we sell fine Blankets.

There is a chance now to add to what has gone before—this time cheaper grades.

Four hundred pairs full double size Blankets, good weight, pure wool filling on fine cotton warp. We value them at $4.50 but we sell them at $3.35 a pair.

One hundred and twenty-five pairs full double size Blankets, soft silver gray, clover leaf border, good weight, all wool filling on fine cotton warp, at $3.75, used to be $5, and never less than $4.50.

It might amuse you—seems funny to us—that some of our friends, our competitors, are advertising a great Bargain in Damask Table Linen at $2.50 which we are offering in the January Fair at $1.85. Found it out accidentally. Comical, isn't it?

The Bleached Damask 68 inches at 50c would be incredible elsewhere. Beats all history in the Linen trade. Worthy associate the finer grade, 72 inches, at $1.

Just out to-day. A fresh lot Bleached Damask Table Cloths, deep colored borders. They, too, are novelties of cheapness. Thought them good, cheap. The bargain is better than expected. 8-4 square $1, 8-4x10-4 $1.35, 8-4x12-4 $1.65.

There is news of Towels, Underwear Linen, Napkins and other Linens to tell. The goods are ready and on sale, but the telling must be on the serial plan.

A combination of our own stock with that of one of the best clothiers of New York enables us to keep the Clothing in step with the rest of the store. Here are Suits at three prices. $6.50 from $10, $8.50 from $12 and $15, $12 from $15 and $18. The sizes are from 31 to 35 inches chest and the materials are honest and durable.

It is a conservative statement that the offering of Two Thousand Women's Wraps, Reefers, Coats and Jackets at one-third prices was unprecedented. We never accomplished such an operation before—nor do we expect to again.

The forms and finish, qualities and elegance, combine all the latest touches of Paris and Berlin taste in original foreign productions—not imitations. Retail buyers never saw the garments before Saturday—they were new. The prices were not reduced for the offering was at one-third value—$18 for $6, $150 for $50. Four days and two heavy storms since they came to the counters, but the buying has gone steadily on. The best taste of the city has been satisfied with the goods—it is an occasion for pride.

Skeptical incredulity concerning this offering is natural perhaps, but powerless to impugn the facts.

The January Fair boasts of the enormous Furniture Trade Sale; stock enormous—two hundred thousand dollars; sales enormous—the people know values in Furniture and cannot help buying. The needed goods are here to maintain a continuous interest.

If there is a place in your home for any new Furniture the pieces speak to you. Eloquent with beauty, excellence, cheapness. The residence of wealth, refinement and elegance may give cordial welcome to one of the beautiful Maple Bedroom Suits at $48, and not the less because it did not cost $65. The home where economy controls taste may find great satisfaction with a $12 Hardwood Bedroom Suit. The Oak Table at $18 enriches the Library as well as when it cost $28, and enriches the pocket $10 at the same time. Your books will not protest because they are enshrined in a set of shelves at $28 instead of $40. Your clothes will fit quite as well tomorrow if you hang them on Oak or Cherry Tree to-night at only $1 or $1.25.

You need to take a leisurely look over the Furniture and the prices. Only thus can you really know the Trade Sale story.

The new Scotch Ginghams, the fresh French Printed Challis and other stylish Dress Goods for the coming season divide attractive interest with handsome stuffs that are new only in prices.

46-inch Plain Camel's-Hair, $1 from $1.25.

47-inch Camel's-Hair Chevron, $1.25 from $1.75.

40-inch Two-toned Figured Stripe Camel's-Hair $1 25 from $2.50.

40-inch Camel's-Hair Plaids, $1.25 from $2.

42-inch Rough Figured Camel's-Hair, $1.50 from $2 50.

47-inch Camel's-Hair Diagonals, $2 from $2.50.

46-inch Camel's-Hair Fancy Stripe Chevron, $2 from $3.50.

47-inch Camel's-Hair Zibeline, $2.50 from $3.25.

46-inch Striped Camel's-Hair with graduating Chevron, $2.50 from $4.50.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Sherman & Peirce,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.

Specialties made of

HOT BED SASH, BERRY BOXES AND ENGRAVING BOARDS.

Dorrance Street, near Railroad

JOS. SHERMAN. WM. C. PEIRCE

AND THE BUSY WOMAN'S

"It is not only the 'Busy Man's Magazine,' but is specially adapted as the 'Busy Women'—such as most of us are." (Mrs.) LUCY A. OSBAND, Michigan State Normal School.

IT PLEASES EVERYBODY.

Miss Frances Willard.—"The brightest outlook window in Christendom for busy people who want to see what is going on in the world."

Providence Telegram.—"A great boon to the busy, the lazy and the economical."

The Congregationalist.—"This monthly has no peer in originality of design, scope and accuracy of vision, thoroughness in execution and ability to transform its readers into citizens of the world."

Chicago Interior.—"*The Review of Reviews*, of New York, has come to the rescue of busy people. We know of one *high railroad official* who for a month has worked until 11 o'clock at night, and yet has kept well informed of current world events. He reads this Magazine. It gives him a running commentary on important events, besides a digest of the best articles in contemporary magazines."

Price 25c. $2.50 a Year.

AGENTS WANTED. CLUB RATES ON APPLICATION.

Send Ten Cents for Sample Copy. THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 13 Astor Place, New York.

A number of years ago we instituted the system of

CLOSING SALES IN JANUARY,

the original idea being to make the month prior to our annual stock-taking a clearing up month generally of all odd lots. The practice has extensively grown until gradually the large houses in all the principal cities have adopted it, and January has become a *veritable bargain month*. With us, however, these annual sales have not, for a long time, been confined to odd lots and old goods at reduced price, but they have offered an opportunity for other large importers and manufacturers to clean up their stocks for the season, and avail of the extraordinary distribution going on over our counters in ever-increasing volume. And so it has come to pass that during January, our salesrooms have gradually become the distributing centre for leading New York and New England importers and manufacturers, as well as the scene of the closing out of many lots of goods of our own importation, which we are willing to sacrifice rather than carry. The aggregate offerings cause a scene of activity almost equal to the rush preceding Christmas, although the business is chiefly done in STAPLE DRY GOODS FOR DRESS AND HOUSEHOLD USE.

This year it is but natural that our own record should be surpassed in the aggregate of bargains offered, and in the amount distributed.

THE SALE BEGAN SATURDAY, JANUARY 2d.

at which time all reductions on present stocks went into effect. Daily additions will, however, be made—especially during the first two weeks—of fresh bargain lots as received.

All within reach of Philadelphia are cordially invited to visit our establishment.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PROMPTLY FILLED.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, { Market Street, Eighth Street, Filbert Street. } **Philadelphia.**

Miscellaneous

The Kindergarten and Primary School will re-open on September 28, 1891.

A. N. IREDELL,

Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

T. B. DOUGLASS,

No. 61 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.,

Has always on hand a large stock of first class Stoves and Tinware.

Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Metaline Brilliant,

the best article in the world for cleaning nicke, brass, silver, &c.

Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line

Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

ROBERT M. YARDLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Doylestown, Pa.

SHERMAN & PEIRCE

wish to inform the Public that notwithstanding the fire they are prepared to furnish Lumber, Shingles, etc., as usual, and at as early a date as possible, will rebuild and resume business in all departments.

Burke's Express.

In the future you will please find me at the house of Mr. Walton, upper side of Washington street, next door to the corner of Cedar street.

F. B. BURKE,

P. O. Box, 314. Bristol, Pa.

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE,

55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.

We have on hand a large & well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,

Perfumery & Toilet Articles,

White Lead, Oils & Varnishes,

Agent for the sale of Nice & Raw's

Ready Mixed Paints.

These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.

We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.

Charles Guyon,

GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!

—AND—

Hard Wood Finisher;

Washington St., next to School House,

BRISTOL, PA.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CATHARINE SWEENEY, deceased, late Bristol Borough, Bucks County.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

A. WEIR GILKESON, Executor.

$25.00 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY.—Under conditions given as follows: To the first person sending in the greatest number of words using only the letters contained in "Cheeseman's Cough Cure," on or before the 22nd of February, 1892. For the greatest number I will give $10; for the second greatest number $5 and to the next ten I will give $1 each. No answer will be regarded unless accompanied with a wrapper (box) taken from a bottle of Cheeseman's Cough Cure, as these cash presents are given simply to introduce our medicine. Immediately after February 22d, 1892, a list of the name and address of the successful persons will be mailed to each person answering this adv. Cut this out and commence at once. J. R. Cheeseman, Burlington, N. J. Please state in what paper you saw this advertisement.

FOR SALE

ON EASY TERMS, THE FLOUR AND FEED Store, Coal Yard, Business Stand and Private Residence, situate Nos. 25, 27, 29, 31 and 33 Bath Street, belonging to the estate of Henry M. Wright, deceased, and now occupied by Edward Leedom & Son. Apply to

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Bristol, Pa.

Miscellaneous

Do you want any Printing?

THE attention of the public is directed to the fact that the Job Department of the GAZETTE office is better equipped in all the material that is needed to do excellent printing, than any other office in Bristol, or for that matter, any other establishment in lower Bucks County.

If so, come to us!

IN THE first place it contains the largest assortment of Job Types, selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, together with a great variety of cuts, rules, borders, etc. It has four sizes of printing presses of the best makes and other requisite machinery which perform the work in the best manner. The presses are run by steam power and execute their work with precision and rapidity.

For good work!

THE stock of paper, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand warrants and is kept up in its variety.

THE mechanical department is in charge of George R. Sherman, an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office.

For quick work!

WE DO more printing and have better facilities for doing it than the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to keep it by making prices satisfactory and the work we do first-class. ⁂Our prices are the Lowest. Full count on all jobs guranteed. Liberal discount on large orders.

The Gazette office, Bristol, Pa.

F. H. WEIK,

Sanitary Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter,

NO. 48 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.

All work entrusted to my care promptly and carefully attended to.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

PERSONS wishing laborers or farm hands can be supplied by calling on

FERDINAND SENECA,

Penn Street, Bristol.

Furniture Repaired!

Having a Practical knowledge of Repairing and Upholstering Furniture, Re-Caning Chairs, Renovating Mattresses, etc., I have opened a

Repair Shop, on Radcliffe St.,

Opposite Silbert House,

Where I will be pleased to have you call and leave your work. ⁂Good Work, Low Prices. Repairing of Baby Coaches in a first-class manner.

JOSEPH C. FOSTER.

—OENING!—

THE UNDERSIGNED DESIRES TO INform the residents of Bristol and vicinity, that he has opened with a full line of

Ladies', Gents' and Children's

SHOES.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED.

PHILIP WINTER,

33 MILL ST., BRISTOL, PA.

WANTED—Are you looking for a position in the West? We have vacancies for office work, store clerks, farm hands, and other positions too numerous to mention. Address, enclosing stamp for reply, W. E. Payne & Co., employment agents, 1004 Union avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

Do You Want Relief?

KROUT'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY

Will promptly relieve the most distressing case of Acute or Chronic Rheumatism or Gout. By strictly observing the directions, it will cure you permanently.

Unlike the numerous preparations that flood the country, this medicine is a specific for the various forms of rheumatism only, and not in any sense a "cure all." One bottle will make a satisfactory impression on the system, and in connection with the pills, convince the sufferer that the proper remedy has been found. You are earnestly requested to test the merits of

KROUT'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY

as its valuable properties are endorsed by hundreds of the most flattering testimonials.

Only vegetable ingredients, remarkable for their curative powers, are used in the manufacture of KROUT'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

$1.00 Per Bottle. 6 Bottles, $5.00. Pills 25 Cts. Box.

If your storekeeper does not keep it, send $1 75 to the manufacturer, and you will receive it by mail.

ALBERT KROUT

3637 Market Street, Philad'a, Pa.

Miscellaneous

Useful Presents for the Holidays!

YOUR ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

-SLIPPERS-

Of which we have a larger and more varied assortment than has ever been shown before, and when the quality of goods is considered the prices will astonish you. Gentlemen's Fine Ooze Calf, Fine Alligator in black, wine and tan, Fine Velvet Embroidered. Ladies' Slippers in velvet, corduroy and felt. Slippers for Boys and Youths in velvet, embroidered, and other varieties.

Also, Gentlemen's Patent Leather Shoes and Dancing Pumps, all varieties.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

No. 3 Bath Street, Bristol.

T. A. FARLEY.

HOUSEKEEPERS!

I wish to call your ESPECIAL ATTENTION to the Large and Elegant Assortment of

Parlor Suites, Bed Room Suites, Dining Room and Office Furniture of all Descriptions,

Embracing many New and Novel Effects. Over 50 different Patterns of Parlor Suites

OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, FROM

$85 UP.

☞Three entire floors devoted to Bed Room Furniture. A good oak suite for $20. You are cordially invited to call when in Trenton and compare prices.

Lawrence Farrell,

144 & 146 N. Broad St. | **TRENTON** | 112 & 114 Academy St.

CLOTHING THAT NEVER FAILS.

PERFECT in cut and finish—always guaranteed for service—and the saving makes it worth your while.

WANAMAKER & BROWN, PHILA.

The Largest Clothing and Tailoring House in America.

We have been appointed Sales Agents for Bristol and vicinity, furnished with the new line of Samples, and the correctness of our measures is guaranteed by the House. Please call or send postal card.

When convenient, order a little in advance so that we may not fail to have the Clothing here the day you are ready.

J. B. YOST, 34 Mill Street.

Also, Dealers in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

4000 PRIZES

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE'S "World's Fair." OPEN TO ALL BOYS AND GIRLS who can Draw, Paint, Sew, Read, Forge, Whittle, or Take a Photograph. First Prizes—$135 Victor Bicycle, $100 Mahogany Secretary. Also, 415 Prizes—Library 100 Volumes, Dictionaries, 15-foot U. S. Flags offered to SCHOOLS. Harper's Young People has been enlarged, and is Brighter and Better than ever. Sample Copy, Prize List, Prize Puzzle—all free, IF YOU WRITE AT ONCE.—Harper's Young People, Franklin Square, N. Y.

Swithin C. Shortlidge's Media Academy.

Media, Pa., near Philada. School Opens Sept. 24th. Yearly Expense, $500. Circulars Free.

JAMES H. MASON KNOX, D.D., LL.D., President of Lafayette College, writes:—Mr SHORTLIDGE is a most successful teacher. The students whom he has prepared for Lafayette have given abundant evidence of his faithfulness and skill as an instructor. I take very great pleasure in commending him and the Media Academy to all who seek a school in which they may be sure of their sons receiving the very best attention. The school is worthy of the highest commendation.

CHAS. A. SCHAEFER, Dean of Cornell University, N.Y., writes:—I take pleasure in stating that the gentlemen entered without condition. Hoping that you may be able to send us many more such, I am very sincerely yours.

DR. WILLIAM PEPPER, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, writes:—I have had frequent occasion to observe the good results of the thorough work done by the students under your care, and a careful examination of your course of study as compared with the requirements for admission to the University of Pennsylvania, shows that your school affords every opportunity to those students desiring to fit themselves for entrance to this as well as to other colleges of the highest grade.

REV. JAMES McCOSH, Ex-President of Princeton University, writes:—I have examined with much care the character of studies pursued at SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S SCHOOL, at Media, Pa., and I find it to be admirable. Mr SHORTLIDGE has sent to this college a number of fine boys well prepared.

PRESIDENT ELIOT, of Harvard University, writes:—You have supplied us with the best possible evidence of the excellence of your school in presenting young men so well fitted, and I hope you will have the professional success which you certainly deserve.

The Next Number Especially Good.

TALES FROM

TOWN TOPICS

READ BY ALL MEN AND WOMEN.

Published first day of December, March, June and September.

DELICATE, DAINTY, WITTY,

INTENSE.

Every reputable news and book stand has it.

Price, single number, 50 CENTS. $2.00 PER YEAR, postage FREE.

This brilliant Quarterly reproduces the best stories, sketches, burlesques, poems, witticisms, etc., from the back numbers of that much talked-about New York Society Journal, TOWN TOPICS, which is published *weekly*. Subscription price, $4.00 per year.

The two publications "TOWN TOPICS" and "TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS" together, at the low club-price of $5.00 per year.

Ask your newsdealer for them or address,

TOWN TOPICS,

21 West 23d Street, N. Y. City.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., Dec. 5, 1891.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank, for the election of Directors and other business, will be held at the Banking House, on Tuesday, January 12th, 1892, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 12 o'clock, noon.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

BOARD

FOR SEVERAL GENTLEMEN IN A PRIvate family. Home comforts. References exchanged. Inquire at 84 Dorrance St.

INSURANCE AGENTS—Good, practical Life Endowment and Industrial Insurance Agents wanted, to work the best plan ever offered; good pay; no lapses. Address Philadelphia Life Ins. Co., 7th and Chestnut Sts., Phila., Pa.

-NOTICE-

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have sold to William C. Peirce the entire **stock, good-will and fixtures of the coal business** of the late Chas. W. Peirce. The business will be conducted at the present place by Wm. C. Peirce, (Jos. S. Peirce acting as his agent) and all bills due the Estate of Chas. W. Peirce are to be paid to Jos. S. Peirce, agent for the.

HAROLD PEIRCE, Executor.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1892.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 7.15 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 6.45 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45 A. M., 4.00, 5.00, 7.15 P. M. Closes at 5.45, 10.00 A. M., 2.45, 6.30 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.08 A. M.

MILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c.—Arrives at 10.15 A. M. Close at 11.45 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION — Arrives at 10.15, A. M., 3.12, 7.30 P. M. Close at 7.00, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.45 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.45 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 4.00 and 6.45 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.45, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Bristol for Phila., (Broad St.) *2 46, 5.35, 6.30, 6.53, 7.21, 7.43, *8 12, 8.23, *9.14, *9.19, 9.52, *10.26 A. M. 12.07, 1.01, *1.34, *2.41, *3.03, 3.12, 4.01, *4.58, *5.41, 5.46, 6.25, *7.00, *7.32, 8.51, 9.27, 11.21 P. M. Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *9.19, *10.26, A. M. *12 04, 12.25, 5.05, 5.43, *7.21, 7.30, *8.03, 8.51, 9.28, *11.03 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.) for Bristol, 12.01, 6.07, 6.28, *6.50, 7.32, *8.25, 8.30, 10.01, *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 1.10, 1.50, 2.43, 3 32, *4.00, 4.20, *5.00, 5.02, 5.25, *6 00, 6.01, 6.21, *7.03, 7.27, 9.17, *10.00, 10.28, 11.31 P. M. Sunday trains, 12.01, 7 40, *8.25, *8.30 9.12, 11.45, A. M. 2.06, *5.28, 5.53, *7.03, 7.25, *8.12, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

—The up-river steamboats have discontinued their trips.

—Captain Jacob C. Hamilton, formerly of Bristol, died at the Soldier's Home at Hampton, Va.

—At the Union Building and Loan Association meeting held last Monnday evening, four loans were sold at 19 cents monthly premium.

—The St. Marks Literary Society will give a social and package party at St. Mark's Hall on Friday evening, the 29th inst.

—The installation of officers of H. Clay Beatty Post, 73, G. A. R., and a camp fire will be held at the Post room on Monday evening, January 18th.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bristol Improvement company will be held in the Library room, Washington Hall, on next Tuesday afternoon.

—The Dancing Social under the management of Prof. W. H. J. Wilson met last night at the Foster Memorial School Building and was greatly enjoyed by those present.

—Mrs. Neill, formerly Mrs. Cortwright, a resident of Bristol some years ago, died at her residence in Washington, on Tuesday of last week, and was buried in St. James church yard, Bristol, last Friday.

—James Spear, Oliver Landreth, William H. Grundy, Hamilton Disston and William F. Russell were Tuesday appointed a World's Fair committee by President Fraley, of the Board of Trade, to work up the interest of Philadelphia merchants in the exhibition.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol post-office January 14, 1892: Mrs. Janey Ballon, Miss Anna Bog, Mr. Wm. Dyer care of Clark Dyer, Mr. John Jaxon, McDade Esq., Carpet Mfgr., Henry Minderyohir, Miss Emily Shattlton, Fred J. Stone, Loie Shteinberg.

—The public installation of officers of the Bristol Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle was given at Washington Hall on Tuesday evening, at which a large number of the friends of the members of the order were present. The programme was a varied one and the evening was much enjoyed by those whose privilege it was to be present.

—At the meeting of Fidelity Council No. 21, Jr. O. U. A. M., on last Thursday evening the following officers were installed: Jr. Past Councillor, George Bruden; Councillor, William Allen; Conductor, Harry Yardley; Warden, John Allen; I. S., Alexander Morrison; O. S., Harry Pope; Trustee, M. D. Harrison. The Council is in a very prosperous condition. It has 161 members enrolled and has about $2400 profitably invested.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers National Bank, of Bucks county, was held on Tuesday, and the following persons elected Directors. Pierson Mitchell, Anthony Swain, Edward Thomas, Louis A. Hoguet, Dr. John P. Agnew, Elwood Burton, John Burton, Benjamin J. Taylor and George A. Shoemaker. At a meeting of the Directors Pierson Mitchell was re-elected President and Benjamin J. Taylor Vice President.

—The second course of University lectures delivered before the Bristol Centre, began last Friday evening, in the Presbyterian church, Prof. Thorpe being the lecturer. The subject of the course is "The Administration of the Government in the United States." The lecture last Friday evening, in addition to being instructive, was very interesting and the course promises to be an entertaining one. The second lecture will be delivered at the same place to-morrow evening.

—The West Philadelphia Dancing class met last night at the residence of Mr. Francis Fenimore.

—The young Democracy of Bristol organized a club last Monday evening. John J. Sullivan was elected President, A. Terneson Treasurer, and A. Gilbert Secretary. The name of the organization is The Frank N. Booz Democratic Campaign Club of Bristol.

—The stockholders of the Bristol Athletic Association held their annual meeting at Smith's pool room, Radcliffe street, last Thursday evening. The Directors elected for the ensuing year are William Downing, George L. Horn, William Butler, William P. Wright and John N. DeGroot. The Board of Directors organized by making William Downing, president; Wm. P. Wright, secretary, and William Louderbough, treasurer. Edward Minster was chosen manager of the ball team for the season of 1892. A dividend of 15 per cent. out of the earnings of last year was declared.

—The annual meeting of the Fidelity Building Association was held on Tuesday evening. The secretary, A. Weir Gilkeson, presented the report of the board of directors of the business of the year and the condition of the Association. During the year loans amounting to $9,000 were made, $11,082.55 of stock was withdrawn. There were received for dues, interest, etc., $16.950, and from loans paid off, $4,700. The total assets of the Association now reach over $71,000. There are 934 shares held by 207 shareholders. The present rate of earning is 8½ per cent. The same officers were re-elected: James Wright, president; A. Weir Gilkeson, secretary; Wm. Blackwood, treasurer. The directors are James Wright, Thos. B. Douglass, Francis Fenimore, William V. Leech and George A. Shoemaker.

—The Court proceedings at Doylestown which attracted the most interest of Bristolians was the trial of John W. Chase charged with the involuntary manslaughter of James Mahan, in Bristol, on September 26th last. A plea of not guilty was entered. Ex-District Attorney, M. H. Stout, was the Counsel for the Commonwealth, and Messrs. Gilkeson & Wright, and Ross & Long for the defendant. The witnesses were Raymond Buseman, Byram C. Foster, James Harrigan, John Silk, George Munce and Dr A. S. Wilson. The witnesses concurred in the fact that Mahan provoked the assault that led to his death, that he was vilely abusive in his language toward Chase, and that Chase at the beginning of the affair started away, but Mahan followed him up. The District Attorney after the evidence for the Commonwealth was in, stated that it would be useless to try to convict for involuntary manslaughter and continued the case on the charge of assault and battery. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty, but placed the costs on the defendant.

TULLYTOWN BOROUGH ELECTION.

The newly incorporated borough of Tullytown held its first election on Saturday for borough officials. There was but one ticket in the field, and contests for but two offices, Constable and Assessor, the independent candidate being elected Constable and the regular nominee as Assessor. There were about 100 votes cast out of the 130 in the borough. The election officers were William P. Crozer, judge; James S. Randall and Charles R. Bennett, inspectors; C. Mannington and Walter M. Fabian, clerks. The following was the vote of the new borough:

Justice of the Peace—William Tallman, 91; J. Seldon Sands 98.

Chief Burgess—Amos B. Headly, 99.

Assistant Burgess—John W. Tully, 90.

Town Council—A. Brock Shoemaker, 89; Levi S. Walton, 88; Elwood Burton, 88; Henry Lovett 85; Jonathan E. Wright. 88; William C. Moon, 88.

Constable—William H. Cooper, 46; Joseph P. Davis 50.

Judge of Election—George Carman, 97.

Inspectors of Election—Thomas Y. Swangler, 96; Oliver Harper 99.

Assistant Assessors—Amos B. Headley, 99; William C. Moon, 97.

Assessor—George W. Carlan, 51; William C. Cooper, 46.

School Directors—Edgar E. Mitchell, 99; Peter L. Rittenhouse, 99; Elwood Walters, 96; Amos B. Carlan, 97; Walter Williams. 98; Edward B. Woodington, 98.

Tax Collector—Elwood Burton, 12.

Borough Treasurer—Elwood Burton 98.

Overseer of the Poor—William H. Cooper, 52; Joseph P. Davis, 22.

Auditors—Henry Lafferty, 98; William Tallman, 98; J. Seldon Sands, 98.

Town Clerk—William H. Carman, 96.

Common Soap Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP DOES NOT.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

The regular monthly meeting of Council was held on last Monday evening. The absentees were Messrs. Clark, DeGroot, Lyden, Strauser and Spring.

The Finance Committe reported that the upper story of the Town Hall had been rented to the Bristol Band for two evenings a week at at the rent of $4 per month, the band agreeing not to practice after 10 o'clock p. m. Also that the Water Company had remitted the rent for the water in the town hall during the year 1892.

The Police Committee reported the general order of the town good. Seven arrests have been made during the month and 38 tramps have been lodged at the station house.

The special committee appointed to examine the property of Harry Chambers for which the Fire Warden had refused to grant privilege of making stove-pipe connections between an addition and main building, reported that they considered there was no danger from fire and had given Mr. Chambers the permission he asked for.

The Finance Committee reported "progress" in the matter of the unpaid duplicate.

The Burgess reported "progress" in the matter of the claim of the Borough against the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. He stated that the Company had given him assurance that a proposition would be submitted in time to lay before this meeting of Council, but had failed to do so.

The condition of the area way and cellar way at John McOwen's property on Mill street was placed in the hands of the Street Committee with power to act.

The lease of the Town Hall for two evenings a week was approved.

On motion the question of the extent of the Fire Warden's duties and the limitation of his decisions were referred to the borough attorney.

On motion the Street Committee was instructed to see that the side walks on the property of the borough were kept free from ice and snow.

The following bills were presented, read and warrants directed to be issued for the same:

E. W. Peirce, hauling steamer to fire	$ 10 00
Salaries of Police	210 00
J. O. Thomas, printing	29 75
J. Ambaugh, repairs to clock	15 00
Police uniforms etc.	122 35
Bristol Water Co.	150 00
Electric Light Co.	246 88
St. Com. pay roll	40 00
J. H. Longstreth col. garbage	35 00
Estate of C. W. Peirce, poor order	1 40
Wm. C. Peirce, poor order	1 40
Fire Co. No. 1, Asso. dues	10 00
Total	$871 20

On motion the Street committee was instructed to ascertain the cost of opening a street from Buckley St. at Jones' hosiery mill, to Pond and Walnut streets, and report at next meeting of Council.

Council then adjourned to meet on the 25th inst. at which time the Finance committee expect to present a report looking towards the funding of the borough debt at a lower rate of interest.

THE LOTUS.

The Lotus Literary and Debating Society's meeting on last Monday evening was rather poorly attended, sickness no doubt being the cause of same.

The regular programme was omitted and the evening was spent in general discussion on literary matters.

Every member who desires to continue as a member of the Lotus is requested to meet with the Society at the First Baptist Church on Monday evening next, the 18th inst, when important matters will be brought up which will be of interest to every member. It is also expected that the Rev. W. H. Clipman, of the Baptist Church, will be present on that occasion.

Let it be a large gathering of the members. Any young man who is not a member will be welcomed at this and all subsequent meetings. Come and spend a social and instructive evening.

What Sunday Is.

The Christian Union sets forth the following as its ultimatum on the Sunday question. It assumes as nearly as a religious and theological periodical can the knock-that-chip-off-my-shoulder attitude and invites criticism and questions as to its position, which the editor has evidently taken after careful thought and courageous determination. His point is that the Jewish Sabbath and the Christian Sunday are two entirely different institutions.

Sabbath and Sunday are two entirely different days. The one is not a precedent for the other.

The Sunday law was not written 3,000 years ago on perishable stone; it is written today in the imperishable nature of man.

Sunday is a great privilege, and Sunday obligation is the obligation of a great privilege.

Sunday is a feast day, not a fast day.

The laborer has a right to his Sunday. If private conscience does not give it to him, public law should secure it for him.

Legislation can give only the holiday; it is for the individual to make it a holy day.

The rich have their libraries and pictures on Sunday; why not the common people their public libraries and picture galleries?

If Christian people attempt to impose a Sabbath burden on others by law they will be defeated; if they will attempt to secure a Sunday privilege for others by law they may succeed.

The fact has been noted in some large business centers that agriculturists are not buying the amount of manufactured goods that was expected of them when it was announced that the crops were so exceptionally good. The reason is not far to find. It shows for one thing how much the farmers suffered before the present prosperous year came. They are paying debts with the money from their crops. Debts first, then new purchases. And the farmers are wise.

PHILADELPHIA AMUSEMENTS.

The announcements of the various theatres for next week are as follows:

Adademy of Music—Adelina Patti in a grand concert on Monday evening; on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons, Paderewski's piano recitals.

Arch Street Theatre—The popular comedian, Gus Williams, in "Keppler's Fortune."

Broad Street Theatre—Second week of Frohman's Company in the farcical comedy, "Jane."

Chestnut Street Opera House—Denman Thompson and his original company in the popular New England play "The Old Homestead."

Chestnut Street Theatre — "Uncle Celestin," a new comedy from the French with music by Audran, rendered by Rudolph Aronson's company, including Annie Meyers, Jeff de Angelis, Harry Macdonough and other favorite comedians and singers.

National—Mark Murphy, James J. Ryan and other popular fun-makers in Con T. Murphy's operatic farce, "O'Dowd's Neighbors."

Walnut—The great military spectacular melodrama, "The Soudan."

Park—During the second week of the engagement of Rosina Vokes at the Park each performance will begin with "The Rose," a new play by Minnie Maddern Fiske, embodying a pathetic little story in a single act. This will be followed by Jerome K. Jerome's "Barbara," in which Miss Vokes will assume the title role. The final piece will be "The Tinted Venus, or Tweedle's Nightmare," in two scenes, adapted from Frederick Anstey's fanciful novel, by W. K. Wilde, who recently married Mrs. Frank Leslie. "A Tinted Venus" was seen in Philadelphia six years ago. It is extremely amusing.

It was Ben Johnson, we believe, who, when asked Mallock's question, "Is life worth living?" replied, "That depends on the liver." And Ben Johnson doubtless saw the double point of the pun. The liver active—quick—life rosy, everything bright, mountains of trouble melt like mountains of snow. The liver sluggish—life dull, everything blue, molehills of worry rise into mountains of anxiety, and as a rusult—sick headache, dizziness, constipation. Two ways are open. Cure permanently, or relieve temporarily. Take a pill and suffer, or take a pill and get well. Shock the system by an overdose, or coax it by a mild pleasant way. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the mild means. They work effectively, without pain, and leave the system strong. One little, sugar-coated pellet is enough, although a whole vial costs but 25 cents.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents; by druggists.

A Feature in American Travel to Surprise the Foreign World's Fair Visitor.

From the general tone of the Eastern newspapers it appeares Chicago had less wind in her boasts of making a real World's Fair than at first appeared. Even the New York papers are now giving the hustling work which goes on in the windy city publicity, and seem to realize the value of the lost plum.

It will be a revelation to many foreigners to be whirled over miles and miles of territory, surfaced with cities, towns, farms and part wilderness; yet it is safe in saying the American mediumes of travel will surprise them as much. Imagine the expression of an English or French cousin stepping, after landing from the steamer, into the famous limited train of the Pennsylvania Railroad—the entire train vestibuled.

They will find a uniformed maid on this train, ready to do service to ladies and children, and an observation car as the sanctum for lounging and comfort. Men will revel in the cosiest of smoking and library cars, with daily and periodical literature before them, and bulletined as wired to the train the stock and business movements of the hour, while a stenographer and type-writer, whose services are entirely free, is at a desk close by to receive, transcribe and dispatch letters and telegrams at their bidding. These letters may be mailed in a United States mail box on the train provided for the use of passengers. The bath and barber apartments are the greatest of conveniences. Americans may well be proud of such a link in train service to show off to foreigners. This World's Greatest Passenger Train will give foreigners ideas for profitable borrowing.

Does Experience Count?

It does, in every line of business, and especially in compounding and preparing medicines. This is illustrated in the great superiority of Hood's Sarsaparilla over other preparations, as shown by the remarkable cures it has accomplished.

The head of the firm of C. I. Hood & Co. is a thoroughly competent and experienced pharmacist, having devoted his whole life to the study and actual preparation of medicines. He is also a member of the Massachusetts and American Pharmaceutical Association, and continues actively devoted to supervising the preparation of and managing the business connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hence the superiority and peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is built upon the most substantial foundation. In its preparation there is represented all the knowledge which modern research in medical science has developed, combined with long experience, brainwork and experiment. It is only necessary to give this medicine a fair trial to realize its great curative value.

Washington Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Marked reasons exist for the success of the Pennsylvania Railroad's personally-conducted tours to the National Capital; first, the exceptionally interesting destination, and second, the service offered to and from Washington by the Pennsylvania Railroad in its series of tours.

Such remarkable success as attended the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours to Washington during October, November and December was beyond all expectations, and has induced the Company to name a second series of six winter and spring tours to Washington, D. C., for the following dates: January 21st, February 18th, March 17th, April 7th and 28th, and May 19th, 1892.

Each tour covers a period of three days. Ratefor the round trip, including railroad fare and hotel accommodations, is from Philadelphia and Wilmington $9.00.

Proportionate rates will be in vogue from other points.

Descriptive itineraries and detailed information may be had upon application to Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Agents, or Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

A Much-Married Woman.

Mrs. Fowler, of this city, was married last January to her sixth husband, and strange as it may seem, five of them died exactly two years from their marriage day. Her present husband has been sick for the last four months with chronic jaundice, and was given up by four of our best physicians; as a last resort he began using Sulphur Bitters, and yesterday told our reporter that they had saved his life, smilingly saying that he guessed Mrs. Fowler would be unable to take her seventh better half for some time to come.—Exchange.

Ely's Cream Balm is worth its weight in gold as a cure for catarrh. One bottle cured me.—S. A. Lovell, Franklin, Pa.

Doctor Yourself.

and save money and perhaps your life. Send three 2-cent postage stamps to pay postage to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy of Dr. Kaufman's great Medical Work, 100 pages, elegant colored plates.

—The three hundred young ladies in the Maryland State Normal College have discarded corsets and exchanged their stays for the Delsarte waists. The director of physical culture, Miss Helen Cole, brought about the reform, as the girls now call it, by forbidding any member of the college to exercise in either corsets or garters. At first some of the girls rebelled, but now the whole three hundred have fallen into line. A meeting was held on Tuesday with a view to adopting the union suits and other garments advocated by the dress reformers, but the girls declared that in giving up corsets and garters they had gone their limit.

With his thumb, a boy is said to have saved the Netherlands from innundation. Many people have been saved from the invasion of disease by a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine imparts tone to the system and strengthens every organ and fibre of the body.

Florida Travel.

The land of sunny skies is filling up rapidly with flocks of migratory humans lashed from the North by the wicked hand of the Grippe.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces, through its personally-conducted tourist system, a series of six tours to Florida. The dates leaving New York and Philadelphia are January 19th, February 2d and 16th, March 1st, 15th, 29th, 1892.

The first five tours will admit of a visit of two whole weeks in the flowery state.

Tickets for the sixth tour will be valid for return by regular trains until May 30th, 1892.

The period allowed is amply sufficient to admit of a thorough tour of all the interesting places in the peninsula.

Rate for the round trip is $50 from New York and $48 from Philadelphia.

Itineraries and full details of tours may be had by applying to Tourist Agent Pennsylvania Railroad, New York or Philadelphia.

The best anodyne and expectorant for the cure of colds and coughs and all throat, lung and bronchial troubles, is, undoubtedly, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your druggist for it, and at the same time, for Ayer's Almanac, which is free to all.

PRAISED ON ALL SIDES.

The Old Reliable Reading Road the Favorite Everywhere.

In glancing over our exchanges we find frequent mention and high commendation of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, which, under the wise and vigorous policy instituted by President A. A. McLeod and ably prosecuted by his devoted lieutenants, has reached a degree of prosperity that a few years ago seemed impossible of attainment.

To meet the demands of the traveling public of today it is necessary that a railroad company shall furnish not only speedy and safe transportation but luxurious accommodations as well. All these requirements are met in the fullest measure by the Reading, which certainly deserves its pet appellation, "The Royal Route." The road is in exceptionally fine condition, and its motive power and car equipment are constantly being improved and added to. It enjoys the proud distinction of owning and running the fastest locomotive in the world, the famous "No. 206," which made the world's record of a mile in 39¾ seconds.

This triumph is but an example of what the Reading is accomplishing in all directions. In the Boston Christian Leader of January 7th, we find the following, which fairly reflects the popular appreciation of this line: —"The Royal Blue Line between New York, Philadelphia and Washington, via the Reading Railroad, has attained a world-wide reputation, owing to the high standard of excellence it has maintained ever since it was inaugurated, and its success, although unprecedented, is fully deserved. The trains are the finest and safest in the world and vestibuled from end to end making each train a practically solid and continuous structure throughout. They are equipped with Pullman's anti-telescoping steel frames, rendering injuries from collision impossible. They are heated by steam and lighted by the Pintsch gas system. Each train is equipped with palatial day coaches, the finest Pullman cars on all day trains and sleeping cars on night trains, and an unequalled dining car service. The speed attained by this line is the fastest ever made between New York, Philadelphia and Washington, and it is a service which, taken as a whole, is unequaled by any through line in the world."

I have been a sufferer from catarrh for 20 years. I found immediate relief in the use of Ely's Cream Balm. Since using it I have not suffered a moment from headache, sore throat or loss of sleep, from which I previously suffered, caused by catarrh. I consider your Balm a valuable remedy.—R. G. Vassar, 56 Warren St, New York.

Money in Cabbage and Celery.

"Blood will tell." Good crops can not be grown with poor strains of seed.

For sixteen years Tillinghast's Puget Sound Cabbage, Cauliflower and Celery Seeds have been gaining in popularity. The most extensive growers all over the Union now consider them the best in the world. A catalogue giving full particulars regarding them will be sent free to any one interested. When writing for it enclose 20 cents in silver or postage stamps and we will also send "How to Grow Cabbage and Celery," a book worth its weight in gold to any grower who has never read it. Address

ISAAC F. TILLINGHAST, La Plume, Pa.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves Bowels

Each day. Most people use it.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctor's gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at John K. Young's Drug Store, regular size, 50c. and $1 00.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your Stomach be disordered, you have a Dyspeptic Look, and if your Kidneys be affected, you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at John K. Young's Drug Store, 50c. per bottle.

If current rumors are true Humphrey's Good Samaritan is the best Liniment in the world for Rheumatsm, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises. Ask Franklin Moss, the blacksmith, what he knows about it.

To purify
Your blood
Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

*A salary with expenses paid will come handy to anyone who is now out of employment, especially where no previous experience is required to get the position. If you want a position, see advertisement headed, "A Chance to Make Money."

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3 00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Jno. K. Young.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

The States of Montana and Washington are very fully described in two folders issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad, entitled "Golden Montana" and "Fruitful Washington." The folders contain good county maps of the States named, and information in reference to climate, lands, resources and other subjects of interest to capitalists, business men and settlers.

Holders of second class tickets to North Pacific Coast points, via Northern Pacific Railroad, are allowed the privilege of stopping over at Spokane, Washington, and other points west thereof, for the purpose of examining all sections of this magnificant State before locating. Northern Pacific through express trains carry free colonist sleeping cars from St. Paul, and Pullman tourist sleepers from Chicago (via Wisconsin Central Line) to Montana and Pacific Coast points daily.

California tourists, and travelers to Montana and the North Pacific Coast, can purchase round trip excursion tickets at rates which amount to but little more than the one way fair. Choice of routes is allowed on these tickets, which are good for three or six months, according to destination, and permit of stop-overs.

The elegant equipment on the Northern Pacific Railroad; the dining car service; the through first class sleeping cars from Chicago (via both Wisconsin Central Line and C. M. & St. P. Ry.) to Pacific Coast points, and the most magnificent scenery of s ven States, are among the advantages and attractions offered to travelers by this line.

The "Wonderland" book issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad describes the country between the Great Lakes and Pacific Ocean, with maps and illustrations.

For any of the above publications, and rates, maps, time tables, write to any General or District Passenger Agent, or Chas S. Fee, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul. Minn.

New Advertisements.

FOR SALE.

HORSE, STAGE AND ROUTE. Apply at the residence of the late D. WESLEY JOHNS, 118 Pond Street, Bristol, Pa.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., Jan. 12th, 1892.

At an election held this day, the following Stockholders were elected Directors of the Bank.

PIERSON MITCHELL,	ANTHONY SWAIN,
EDWARD THOMAS.	LOUIS A. HOGUET,
JOHN P. AGNEW, M. D	ELWOOD BURTON,
JOHN BURTON,	BENJAMIN J. TAYLOR
GEORGE A. SHOEMAKER.	

And at a meeting at the Directors subsequently held, Pierson Mitchell was re-elected President, and Benjamin J. Taylor Vice-President.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Administrator's Sale of REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE ORphan's Court of the County of Bucks, the Real Estate of Lucinnah Gestin, deceased, situate on Bath street, in Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., will be sold at public sale, upon the premises, on SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1892, at 2 o'clock. P. M. The lot has a front on Bath street of thirteen feet, with a depth of two hundred and two feet.

The improvements are a 2½ story, shingle roofed, frame house, 13x28 feet, with two rooms and a shed on first floor, two rooms on second, and two rooms in attic, lathed and plastered. A well of good water under cover.

The conditions of sale are, $100 cash at close of sale. Balance of purchase money April 1, 1892, when deed will be given at expense of purchaser.

SAMUEL R. VAUGHN, Administrator.

Edward N. Booz, Auctioneer.

The Working Man's Friend.

—"The Cosmopolitan Relief Association,"—

Chartered under the Laws of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

We do not hesitate to say that this Association is the working man's friend and we therefore heartily recommend the Cosmopolitan Relief Association to the public, in addition to the following names who have already tested its prompt and fair dealings, and now highly endorse the Association on account of benefits paid them as follows for sickness:

Malon Gathers, No. 9 Wood street,	$10 00
Bella Hunter, No. 8 Wood street,	1 25
Emily L. Hellings, No 71 Bath street,	5 00
Susie Hunter, No 8 Wood street,	1 25
Henry Blake, No 32 Mulberry street,	2 50
George K. Boyce, opp. Bank, Radcliffe st.	1 25
Henry W. Hill, Wilson street,	1 25
Mary Hunter, No. 8 Wood street,	2 50
George Leti. No. 62 Buckley street,	2 50
John Giles, No 153 Lafayette street,	2 50
Henry Blake, second claim,	2 50
John Giles, 133 Lafayette st., death claim,	25 00

The above claims were paid by the Assistant Superintendent,

J. HELLINGS, No. 85 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

University -:- Extension LECTURES

—(BRISTOL CENTRE)—

—AT—

Presbyterian Church,

—ON—

Friday Evenings, January 8th, to Feb. 12, inclusive.

The Second Course will consist of Six Lectures, by

PROF. F. N. THORPE, of the University of Pennsylvania, on

The Administration of Government in the United States, 1776-1892.

Course Tickets,	$1.00
Single Admission,	25c.

Course tickets can be had at Dr. H. Pursell's Drug Store, and at the GAZETTE office, or from William V. Leech, Secretary of the Bristol Centre.

Miscellaneous.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of GEORGE W. SIMON, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

ELIZABETH SIMON, Acting Executrix
GILKESON & WRIGHT, Attys

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of Rebecca L. Stackhouse, late of Bristol Township, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

ABBIE W STACKHOUSE,
EMMA L. RAYLMOND,
ELLWOOD D. STACKHOUSE,
Executors.

Or A. WEIR GILKESON, Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARY ANN LAVERTY, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased.

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

WM. H. SMITH, Executor.

A. Weir Gilkeson, Atty.

Farms & Houses FOR SALE AND TO RENT.

Rents and All Other Bills Collected.

EDW. N. BOOZ,

No. 10 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

We will PAY **$900 Salary** and Commission to Men and Women, Teachers and Clergymen to sell our **NEW, POPULAR STANDARD WORK,**

MARVELS OF THE NEW WEST.

No finer book published. Over 350 choice engravings. 10,400 copies sold in one week. Endorsed by the greatest men of the country. This is no humbug offer.

Write at Once FOR PARTICULARS IN REGARD TO SALARY.

THE HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO., Norwich, Conn.

Real Estate and General Insurance.

Fire, Life and Accidental Insurance placed in the Best Companies.

Properties for sale, Houses to let. General agent for the Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York. Agent for the London and Liverpool and Globe Fire Insurance Co Information freely given on all matters of Insurance.

WM. C. HENDRICKSON,
No 50 Bath Street, Bristol, Pa.

Robert Patterson,

Successor to H. Vanhorn,

Cor. Wood & Washington Sts.

BRISTOL, PA.

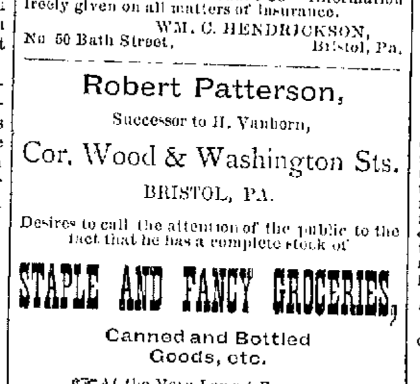
Desires to call the attention of the public to the fact that he has a complete stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

Canned and Bottled Goods, etc.

At the Very Lowest Prices.

Goods Promptly Delivered.



MUSIC AT YATES'

There is "music at Yates," especially in the Overcoat Room and Children's Department. The constant hum of business gives a "snap" and a "go" to the whole establishment.

The choice Clothing of the season is upon our tables—upon its merits principally we rely to advance our reputation. The moderate prices of course will also have their say.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

NOW ONLY

Cor. 13th and Chestnut Streets,

Best Made Clothing in Philadelphia.

AN OFFICE WHERE

Everything in connection with

REAL ESTATE

IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn, procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

A. Weir Gilkeson,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BRISTOL, PA.

Business Opening.

Chas. H. Ancker,

(Formerly with Herrmann)

UPHOLSTERING

—AND—

JOBBING of all Kinds,

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Orders by mail receive strict attention.

Next to the Postoffice.

FREDERICK KING,

DEALER IN

-HEADLIGHT AND OTHER OILS,-

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

CONFECTIONERY!

Corner Pond and Dorrance Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

BOOZ & BLACK,

—DEALERS IN—

FINE GROCERIES, FRUITS, AND PROVISION

A specialty in

TEAS AND COFFEES.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

COR. RADCLIFFE AND MILL STS.

Your trade is solicited.

Miscellaneous

G. W. Adams, D. D. S.

No. 3 Mulberry Street, Bristol, Pa.

Nitrous Oxide administered. Fresh Gas for every patient. Ether and Chloroform always on hand. No pain in extracting teeth. Filling, scaling, regulating and dental prosthesis in its most improved manner.

Work warranted to give satisfaction.

Don't Pay Such Extravagant Prices for Carriages and Harness.

WANTED, 50,000,000 PEOPLE!

To send for the largest Carriage and Harness Charts ever Published. Established 1862. I carry in stock everything I advertise and more too, over 100 distinct styles of each, Carriages and Harness. The most complete line of the latest designs in Novelties for Summer driving, including all styles of Canopy and No Top Buckboards for 2, 4, 6 and 8 passengers, Kron Pilz Traps, Spindle Buggies, Spindle and Saratoga, Surries, Sporting, Game and Driving Wagons, all Russett Finished Buggies, Mineola and Cradle Spring Carts, Cutunders, Ladies' Loop and Park Phætons, etc., Russet and Red Harness, White Canvas and English Rush Collars, and everything from the smallest Goat and Pony to the heaviest Express and finest Road, Track and Coach Harness, Saddles, and Complete Equestrian Outfits, Lap Robes, Dusters, Coolers, Sheets, Whips and everything pertaining to the Road, Track and Stable, making positively the largest assortment in America, and all at very Moderate Prices.

Call and examine, or send for Catalogue and Price List, as it will save you money.

JAMES H. BIRCH,

Manufacturer of Light Carriages, Harness and Sleighs,

BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY, U. S. A.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS for cash or credit, sent to all parts of the world. Send for free catalogue of several thousand articles to select from ALFRED COLES, 416 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

An Ordinance

REGULATING THE ISSUE OF OBLIGATIONS INVOLVING THE FUTURE PAYMENT OF MONEY, PROVIDING FOR THE PROPER REGISTRATION OF THE SAME AND FOR THE PAYMENT OF INTEREST THEREON.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

SECTION 1. That from and after the passage of this Ordinance no obligation providing for the future payment of money shall be issued on the credit of the Corporation unless an Ordinance providing therefor shall have been considered by the Finance committee and shall have passed Council by a vote of the majority of all the members elected thereto, said vote to be by yeas and nays.

SEC. 2. All obligations hereafter issued by the Borough of Bristol shall specify the date and title of the Ordinance under which they are issued, they shall be registered in the name or names of the person or persons entitled thereto, and shall be transferable in person or by attorney duly constituted in the presence of the Borough Treasurer. The Treasurer shall require all persons presenting Borough obligations for transfer to produce the same and to be fully identified before he shall register said transfer, and no transfer shall be registered within thirty days preceding the dates when interest shall mature upon said obligation.

SEC. 3. All obligations hereafter issued shall be in engraved or printed form, to be approved by the Finance committee and each series of the same shall be of uniform style. All obligations shall be signed by the Burgess, countersigned by the Borough Treasurer, attested by the Clerk and have the seal of the Corporation affixed thereto.

SEC. 4. The Borough Treasurer shall keep a regular record of all obligations issued by the Corporation. At the regular meetings of Council immediately preceding the interest periods thereof he shall produce a list of the holders of the same as they shall then be registered, with the amounts of interest due to each at the next interest period, when warrants shall be drawn in favor of the respective payees, payable at the dates when interest is due. The Clerk shall mail to each person entitled thereto, his, her or their interest warrant or warrants at least one week previous to the maturity thereof.

SEC. 5. All ordinances or parts of ordinances conflicting herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber this 11th day of Dec, A. D., 1891

FRANCIS FENIMORE, Burgess.

Attest—J. Wesley Wright, Clerk.

Court Notice !--Terms of Court !

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A Term of the several Courts of Bucks county, held at Doylestown on the 11th day of November, 1891, the following order was made by the Hon. Harman Yerkes, President Judge of said Courts, fixing the time for holding the several Terms of said Courts.

And now, to wit, November 11, 1891, it is ordered and decreed that the time for holding the regular terms of the Court of Common Pleas, the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Orphans' Court be and commence on the second Monday in January, the third Monday in February, the third Monday in March, the third Monday in April the first Monday in June, the third Monday in September, the second Monday in November and the second Monday of December of each and every year, unless otherwise specially ordered. Each of said Courts shall continue in session, at the terms aforesaid, for the period of one week, if necessary for the dispatch of the business thereof, and so much longer as may be specially ordered.

2. Writs of venire shall issue in the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and Quarter Sessions, and Common Pleas, for each of the aforesaid terms of Court, but, unless otherwise specially ordered, the terms commencing the second Monday in January, the third Monday in March, the first Monday in June, the third Monday in September and the second Monday in November shall be held for the trial of criminal causes, and no civil issues shall be set down for trial at said terms. The trials of civil issues shall be held during the terms commencing on the third Monday in February, the third Monday in April, the second Monday in October and the second Monday in December of each year. The rules of Court now in operation shall be applicable to the transaction of business in the said Courts, as heretofore, except in cases where they may be clearly inconsistent with this order.

3. Whenever writs of venire shall issue for the same time in more than one of the Courts, the Sheriff shall annex and return one and the same panel of jurors to each of said writs.

4. All writs issued for the commencement of actions, all writs of scire facias to revive judgments and continue the lien thereof, and all other writs of scire facias, writs and process of every kind may, at the election of the party sueing out the same, be made returnable on the first day of the next term, or on the second Monday of August, (which is hereby made a return day,) or, if too late for service, to the next following term, and if the party sueing out such writs shall fail to make such election, then the same shall be made returnable upon the next return day as above fixed. Second return days will be dispensed with, and no writs will be returned thereto.

5. Stated Adjourned Courts for arguments and the transaction of miscellaneous business will be held on the fourth Monday in January, the first Monday in March, the second Monday in May, the third Monday in June, the first Monday in May, the third Monday in June, the first Monday in October and the fourth Monday in November. A court for miscellaneous business shall be held on the second day of April of each year; when the second day of April shall fall on Sunday, the Court shall be held on the Tuesday following. A Court for the transaction of miscellaneous business will be held on the fourth Monday of August.

6. The second Monday in May is fixed as a time for hearing applications for licenses, instead of the first Monday of May, as heretofore.

7. This order shall go into effect on the first day of January, A. D., 1892; but all writs and process issued to any term later than December next shall be in conformity to this order.

8. We direct the sheriff to make publication of this order in the newspapers of the county having a general circulation, once a week for four weeks prior to the second Monday in January, 1892. By the Court.

HARMAN YERKES, President Judge.

J. JOHNSON BEANS, Sheriff,

Doylestown, Dec. 14, 1891.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business Dec. 2d, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$446,382 71
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	40,000 00
Stocks, securities, judgments, claims,	46,149 09
Due from approved reserve agents	28,425 28
Due from other National Banks	988 67
Banking-house furniture, and fixtures.	9,50 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	672 06
Checks and other cash items	1,935 09
Bills of other Banks	153 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	36 26
Specie	13,760 00
Legal tender notes	18,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,800 00
TOTAL	$607,683 16

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 92,220 00
Surplus fund	105,000 00
Undivided profits	10,887 55
National Bank notes outstanding	33,480 00
Dividends unpaid	1,363 20
Individual deposits subject to check	356,903 18
Due to other National Banks	7,675 80
Due to State Banks and Bankers	203 43
TOTAL	$607,683 16

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss:

I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 11th day of Dec., 1891.

W. H. BOOZ, Notary.

CORRECT—Attest:

L. A. HOGUET,
ANTHONY SWAIN,
G. A. SHOEMAKER,

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

ASPIRATION.

Fallen again! So—I give up the fight,
What boots it to strive, if forever and ever,
In spite of one's utmost of pain and endeavor,
Still to cleave to the right,
Still to follow the light,
One falls from each height?

What boots it? Oh, better to climb and to fall,
To strive and to fail, to fight and be slain,
Than to grovel content on the soul's lowest plane.
At the spirit's clear call
Whoso stirs not at all—
His cup shall be gall!

—Joseph B. Gilder in Youth's Companion.

NEWGAG.

It was not his real name or his stage name, but it was the one under which he was best known by those who best knew him. It had been thrown at him in a cafe one night by a newspaper man after the performance, and had clung to him. Its significance lay in the fact that his "gags"—supposedly comic things said by presumably comic men in nominal opera or burlesque—invariably were old. The man who bestowed the title upon him thought it a fine bit of irony.

Newgag received it without expressed resentment, but without mirth, and he bore its repetition patiently as seasons went by. He was accustomed to enduring calmly the jests, the indignities that were elicited by his peculiar appearance, his doleful expression, his slow and bungling speech and movement, his diffident manner.

He was one of the forbearing men, the many who are doomed to continual suffering of a kind that their sensitiveness and timidity make it the more difficult for them to bear. Undying ambition burned beneath his undemonstrative surface, dauntless courage lay under his lack of ability.

He was an extremely spare man, of extraordinary height and the bend of his shoulders gave the small head a comical thrust forward. His black hair was without curl and it would tolerate no other arrangement than being combed back straight. It was allowed to grow downward until it scraped the back of Newgag's collar, a device for concealing the meagerness of his neck.

He had a smooth, pale face, slanting from ears to nose like a wedge; and the dimness of the blue eyes added to its introspective cast. He blushed, as a rule, when he met new acquaintances or was addressed suddenly. He had a gloomy look and a hesitating way of speech. An amusing spectacle was his mechanical looking smile, which, when he became conscious of it, passed through several stages expressive of embarrassment until his normal mournful aspect was reached.

As he usually appeared in a sack coat when off the stage, the length of his legs was divertingly emphasized. After the fashion of great actors of a bygone generation, he wore a soft black felt hat, dinged in the crown from front to rear.

He had entered "the profession" from the amateur stage, by way of the comic opera chorus, and to that chance was due his being located in the comic opera wing of the great histrionic edifice. He had originally preferred tragedy; but the first consideration was the getting upon the stage by any means. Having industriously worked his way out of the chorus he had been reconciled by habit to his environment and had come to aspire to eminence therein. He had reached the standing of a secondary comedian—that is to say, a man playing secondary comic roles in the pieces for which he is cast. He was useful in such companies as were directly or indirectly controlled by their leading comedians; for there never could be any fear of his outshining those autocratic personages. Only in his wildest hopes did he ever look upon the center of the stage as a spot possible for him to attain.

His means of evoking laughter upon the stage were laborious upon his part and mystifying to the thoughtful observer. He took noticeable pains to change from his real self. It mattered not what were the nature of the part he filled, he invariably assumed an unnatural, strained, rasping voice; he stretched his mouth to its utmost reach and lowered the extremities of his lips; he turned his toes inward (naturally his feet described an abnormal outward angle) and bowed his arms. Brought up in the school which teaches that to make others laugh one must never smile one's self, he wore a grotesquely lugubrious and changeless countenance. Such was Newgag in his every impersonation. When he thought he was funniest he appeared to be in most pain and was most depressing.

"My methods are legitimate, anyhow," he would say when he had enlisted one's attention and apparent admiration across a table bearing beer bottles and sandwiches. "The people want horse play nowadays. But when I've got to descend to that sort of thing I'll go to the variety stage or circus ring at once—or quit."

"That's a happy thought, old man," said a comedian of the younger school one night, when Newgag had uttered his wonted speech. "Why don't you quit?"

Such a speech sufficed to rob Newgag of his self possession and to reduce him to silence. He could not cope with easy, offhand, impromptu jesters. In truth, no one tried more than Newgag to excel in "horse play," but his temperament or his training did not equip him for excelling in it, he defended the monotony, emptiness and toilsomeness of his humor on the ground that it was "legitimate."

One night Newgag drank two glasses of beer in rapid succession and looked at me with a touching countenance.

"Old boy," he said, in his homely drawl, "I'm discouraged! I begin to think I'm not in it!"

"Why, what's wrong?"

"Well—I've dropped to the fact that after all these years in the business I can't make them laugh."

I was about to say, "So you've just awakened to that?" but pity and politeness deterred me. Every one else had known it, all these years. Newgag, to be sure, should naturally have been, as he was, the last to discover it.

Newgag thus went one step further than any comedian I have ever known. Having detected his inability to amuse audiences, he confessed it.

People who know actors and read this, will already have said that it is a fiction and that Newgag's admission is false to life. Not so; I am writing not about comedians in general, but about Newgag.

That he had come to so exceptional a concession marked the depth of his despair. I tried to cheer him.

"Nonsense, my boy! They give you bad parts. Go out of comic opera. Try tragedy."

I had spoken innocently and sincerely. But Newgag thought I was jesting. Instead of his usual attempt at lofty callousness, however, he smiled that dismal marionette like smile of his. That gave me an idea, of which I said nothing at the time.

Several months afterward, a manager who is a friend of mine, was suddenly plunged in distress because of the serious illness of an actor who was to fill a part in a new American comedy that the manager was to produce on the next night.

"What on earth shall I do?" he asked.

"Play the part yourself, as Hoyt does in such an emergency—or get Newgag."

"Whose Newgag?"

"He's a friend of mine out of a position. I met him today very much frayed."

"Bring him to me."

Newgag was overwhelmed when I told him of the opportunity.

"I never acted in straight comedy," he said. "I can't do it. I might as well try to play Juliet."

"He wants you only to speak the lines, that's all. You're a quick study, you know. Come on!"

I had almost to drag the man to the manager. He allowed himself, in a semi-stupefied condition, to be engaged. He took the part, sat up all night in his boarding house room and learned it, went to rehearsal almost letter perfect in the morning, and nervously prepared to face the ordeal of the evening.

At 6 o'clock he wished to go to the manager and give up the part.

"I can never do it," he wailed to me. "I haven't had time to form a conception of it and get up byplay. You see, it's an eccentric character part—a man from the country whom everybody takes for a fool, but who shows up strongly at the last. I can't"——

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of Et..
ers on
contin

"Oh don't act it. You're only engaged in the emergency, you know. Simply go on and say your lines and come off."

"That's all I can do," he said with a dubious shake of the head. "If only I'd had time to study it!"

American plays have taken foothold and this premier of a new one, by an author of two previous successes, drew a "typical first night audience." Newgag, having abandoned all idea of making a hit or of acting the part any further than the mere delivery of the speeches went, was no longer inordinately nervous. When he first entered he was a trifle frightened and his unavoidable lack of prepared stage business made him awkward and embarrassed for a time. The awkwardness remained, but the embarrassment eventually passed away. He spoke in his natural voice and retained his actual manner. When the action required him to laugh, he did so, exhibiting his characteristic perfunctory smile.

He received a special call before the curtain after the third act. He had no thought that it was meant for him until the stage manager pushed him out from the wings. He came back looking distressed.

"Are they guying me?" he asked the stage manager.

The papers agreed next day that one of the hits of the performance was made by Newgag "in an odd part which he had conceived in a strikingly original way and impersonated with wonderful finish and subtle drollery."

"What does it mean?" he gasped.

I enlightened him:

"My boy, you simply played yourself. Did it never occur to you that in your own person you're unconsciously one of the drollest men you ever saw?"

"But I didn't act!"

"You didn't. And take my advice—don't!"

And he doesn't. Upon the reputation of his success in that comedy he arranged with another manager to appear in a play written especially for him. He is a prosperous star now. Whatever his play or part, he always presents the same personality on the stage; and he has made that personality dear to many theater goers. He does not appear too frequently or too long in any one place; hence he is warmly welcomed wherever and whenever he returns. He is classed among leading actors; and the ordinary person does not stop sufficiently long to observe that he is no actor at all.

"This isn't exactly art," he said to me the other night, with a tinge of self rebuke, "but it's successful!"

And the history of Newgag is the history of many.—R. N. Stephens in Philadelphia Press.

The Laureate's Dilemma.

We are all aware that new milk is a sovereign remedy if immediately poured over spilt ink on any woolen or cotton fabric. Lord Tennyson once went through an experience over which his grandchildren still delight to make merry. Some dear old friends of his, absent for some years in Persia, returned suddenly for good to England, and among the first to call upon them in London was Tennyson himself. The worthy pair were not at home, and the poet asked for permission to write them a few lines of welcome before calling again. Conducted to the drawing room Tennyson wrote his little note and was rising to depart when his sleeve, catching the lid of the inkstand, turned over the whole contents on a beautiful white Persian carpet covering the floor.

"New milk!" cried the distracted laureate, and the housemaid flew to do his bidding. Poet and maid now went down on their knees together, pouring milk right and left, rubbing with towels and handkerchiefs until not a trace of the telltale fluid remained. When all was over Tennyson hastily snatched his hat, and pressing some money into the maid's hands fled for dear life. Whether those two old friends are aware of what befell their Persian carpet on that famous afternoon is to this day a mystery. Anyhow Tennyson appreciates their reticence.—London Cor. Chicago Herald.

Manx Humor.

Even narrowmindedness has its humorous side. "He's nice enough," said an old farmer, a stanch churchman of the Isle of Man, speaking of an acquaintance, "but he's a Methodist—not that he's on the 'plan' at all, but he's next door to it." The degrees of comparison suggested here are delicious. The old fellow had no intention of being amusing, yet was not by any means destitute of humor, as the following advice, full of worldly wisdom, which he gave to a peddler and local preacher, will testify. "I wass tellin him," said he, with a twinkle in his gray eyes, "people would be thinkin far more of him and his things if he joined the church, and maybe the bishop himself would buy somethin."—London Saturday Review.

Not Utterly Blind.

A young man and his sweetheart were walking down Woodward avenue. On the other side of the street was an old gentleman picking his way along with a cane. The young lady asked the young man if he knew the old gentleman was stone blind. "But," she added, "there is one thing he can see as readily as we can."

Young Man—Indeed, is that possible?

Young Lady—Yes, it's a fact.

Young Man—For goodness sake, what is it?

Young Lady—A joke.—Detroit Free Press.

Destined for Great Uses.

It is estimated by a Swiss engineer that 600,000 horse power for electric transmission of power can be easily obtained from the waterfalls of that country.—New York Journal.

The German army has a swimming school for troops, where every one must learn to swim. The best swimmers are able to cross a stream of several hundred yards' width, even when carrying their clothing, rifle and ammunition.

A French anatomist has explained the skeletons of eighty-six chimpanzees, gorillas and orang-outangs, and asserts that he has found in them bone diseases like those which afflict mankind, and in about the same proportion.

In Italy each voter on registering gets a ticket of admission to the polling house. Here a stamped blue paper with a copy of the law printed on the back is handed to him. On this paper he must write his vote.

It is said that you will meet much trouble and fail in what you undertake if you dream of seeing guns fired and if you happen to be in love your sweetheart will forsake you.

A Small Boy's View.

Small Boy—The cat is eatin one of her kittens!

Mother—Oh, I guess not.

"She's got it by the neck, and is bitin it hard."

"That is the way a cat carries her kittens."

"Hm! Mothers never care whether they hurt their children or not, do they?"—Good

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REMINISCENCES OF HAZING.

How Some Sophomores Were Convinced of Its Ungentlemanliness.

"I never read accounts in the newspapers of the pranks of college boys in 'hazing' the freshmen," said a white haired, rosy faced old New Yorker in the parlor of a big athletic club the other night, "but my mind reverts at once to a hazing scrape I got myself into in my salad days. Like all sophomores, I was particularly intolerant of freshmen; much more so of course than the seniors.

"We had been strictly forbidden by the faculty to do any hazing at all, under penalty of expulsion, and so we could not get together more than half a dozen adventurous souls who were willing to take the risk in order to punish the freshmen properly for daring to live and presuming to come to the college at all. We had to do the thing quietly, so after all the lamps were out we would steal from our rooms, meet in the corridor and then make a descent on some lonely freshmen and 'do him up' without any unnecessary fuss.

"We had operated successfully on two or three men, only one in a night, and were enjoying the sport thoroughly. The following night it became the turn of a long, rawboned, quiet, bashful youth from Maine, who had little or nothing to say to any one, and whose only care seemed to be to keep his hands and feet out of sight. We anticipated some rare sport with him, and I remember now the haughty feeling with which I strode into his bedchamber at the head of our gang after we had pried his door open with one good twist of a real burglar's 'jimmy.'

"The other men had generally cowered under their bedclothes or risen trembling in their nightgowns and asked piteously to be let alone. This Maine man jumped out of bed, however, as if glad to meet us. He said not a word, he made not a sound, as he moved about in the dark, but, oh my! how he did 'swat' us! I never before experienced such fiendish strength as that fellow seemed to have. We were not familiar with his room, and it seemed to be full of furniture, against which we stumbled and over and under which he knocked us in the darkness with the precision and force of a trip hammer. He seemed to have a cat's sight and he knew the room thoroughly, and the way he 'lammed' us was so unexpected that we got confused and lost our reckoning in trying to get out of that infernal room again.

"I don't believe one of us hit him once. I know that after I had caught a terrific right hander on the tip of my nose, which sent me backward over an awfully angular coal scuttle, I kept on my hands and knees and wabbled about in a blind search for the door, with the blood pouring into my mouth and over my shirt front.

"He hit us with fists like hams, he threw chairs at us, he kicked us, when we went down, with his bare toes, which seemed as hard as iron; he jumped on our stomachs with heels made tough by running barefoot on his native shingly beaches, he mauled us, he pulled our hair out, he scratched us, he loosened our teeth, he broke our noses, he joggled our most internal organs, he utterly demoralized us this whirlwind from Maine, and when at last we all got out of his horrid den, more alive than dead, and had had time to collect our shattered senses and make a hasty estimate of our cuts and abrasions, I said:

"'The Maine fellow must have gone out, boys, and left a gorilla in his bed instead.'

"But just then we heard that vicious freshman call out with a mocking laugh: 'Now go to bed, little men, and come again some other night when you're rested. This hazin's heaps of fun.'

"But we had decided that the sport was unmanly, anyway, and not the proper sort of thing for young gentlemen to engage in."—New York Tribune.

Investments in Precious Stones.

It is just thirty-three years since the writer was assured by the great Indian jeweler of that day, a man full of experience and representing large capital, that there was one final limit on the value of diamonds and rubies. "No one," he said, "remained in the world who would give more than £50,000 for any single stone." "They won't do it," he said, the "they" meaning princely purchasers generally, "not if I could produce a ruby as large as a roc's egg. They have begun to think of interest."

The wealth of the world has increased since then and especially the wealth of individuals—no one then was worth a clear five millions—in a degree which we hardly recognize; but we should still have said that the man who would give £100,000 for a single stone would, that is, pay £4,000 a year for the pleasure of possessing a useless article, usually invisible both to its possessor and the world, could not be discovered. The millionaires had become too enlightened and the princes, even when childlike, too solicitous of reputation for good sense.—London Spectator.

Hiding the Children.

A ticket examiner entered a compartment wherein a respectably dressed lady was comfortably seated. He did not notice a long, flat package lying on the opposite seat, covered with a traveling rug, and a newspaper carelessly thrown over it, and he probably would have left the compartment oblivious of its existence had not a pair of sweet, pretty eyes peeped over the top and in a cautious tone the owner of them inquired:

"Mamma, has the man gone yet?"

The artful mother confusedly explained that her child was only three and entitled to travel free, but curiosity impelled him to further investigation, and a robust young girl of apparently ten revealed herself.—London Tit-Bits.

Music at a Female College.

Smith college claims to have the finest biological laboratory in the country, and her fire proof chemical laboratories and electrical experimental halls can hardly be surpassed anywhere. The music school, which grants the degree of Mus. D. to its graduates, is one of the distinctive features of the college. It occupies a superbly equipped building. The walls of the practice rooms are scientifically padded, so that the sounds of church organ, violin, piano, mandolin, guitar, 'cello and of the human voice never interfere with each other and mingle in inharmonious bedlam.—Cor. New York Times.

It Wasn't Lighted.

A mother was calling the attention of her little boy to the moon, which was to be seen clearly but pallidly in the early afternoon. "Why, you can't see the moon in the daytime?" replied the youngster. "Oh, yes you can—there it is over the trees!" The little fellow looked and had to admit the fact that he saw it, but he added, "'Tain't lighted, anyhow."—Babyhood.

No Terrors for Him.

Trivvet—A machine has been invented that will throw a man 1,500 feet.

Dicer—I don't care. I'm not a book agent.—New York Epoch.

Even when half tamed and provided with food, the sea eagle does not lose its predatory habits. A full grown young bird, which had met with some injury, was kept for some weeks and fed by the gardener at an old castle in the west which has been the home of the chiefs of a Highland clan for perhaps as long as the cliff of which it forms almost a part has been the eyrie of the sea eagles. When cured and released it returned to be fed, and in time grew so familiar as to enter the house.

The dining room, as in many ancient Scotch houses, was at the top of the castle, with several windows looking out over the Atlantic. Breakfast was laid and many of the guests were in the room, when an open window was suddenly darkened as the eagle flew in from the sea, and folding its wings alighted on the sill. It then flapped on to the table and after looking at the guests standing in the room it made its way down the table and swallowed the butter which was set for use at intervals down the board.

For two years the eagle lived about the castle, but its visits to the farmyards were not less frequent, and though "indemnity" for these outrages was freely paid, it is to be feared that the eagle's disappearance was due to a reprisal from an injured flock owner.—London Spectator.

Miscellaneous

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SICK
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
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We have a number of Houses with all modern conveniences already built and for sale. We will build houses to suit purchasers, on easy terms. One lot for sale on Radcliffe street, $30 per foot. Lot at corner of Garden St. and Jefferson Ave. for sale, or will build house on same to suit purchaser. ☞We will sell lots and build houses thereon to the purchasers: Terms easy.

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Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine
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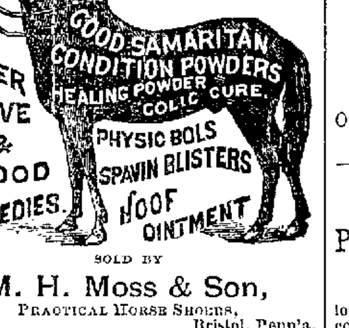

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Successor of the Unabridged.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

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For the Family, the School or the Library.

The work of revision occupied over ten years, more than a hundred editorial laborers having been employed, and over $300,000 expended before the first copy was printed.

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Plumber, Steam & Gas Pipe Fitter,
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Miscellaneous

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We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 510 1st district: "CIGARROS", guaranteed full Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper.

Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCULLAY'S, BECHANAN & LYALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos

NORTH STAR,

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"THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY," The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market. "THE CAPTAIN," The same price and equally good in quality. "DELICIOSOS," Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.

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A full line of Wall Papers and Window Shades, newest and handsomest designs. Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Kalsomining, Graining and Paper Hanging a specialty. A nice line of fine goods for special use. No. 18 Mill Street.

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The most reliable and successful specialist for all diseases of both sexes;
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Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice.

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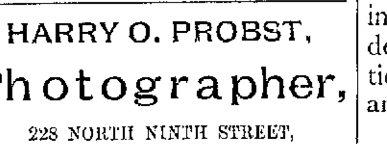

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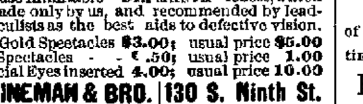

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If you have them examined you will probably find that there is something wrong with them, and that glasses will be a great help to you.
We use inimitable "DIA MANTA" lenses, which are made only by us, and recommended by leading Oculists as the best aids to defective vision.
Solid Gold Spectacles $3.00; usual price $5.00
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Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.

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IN EVERY COLOR,
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Packages from 1 lb. Upwards

A VERY GOOD MIXED PAINT
—OF WHICH—
We have Sold Hundreds of Gallons, without Complaint, as Low as
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DR. PURSELL'S
DRUG STORE.
Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00 we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by M. Tidd, Druggist, Trenton, N. J.

$500 Reward!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by the John C. West Company, Chicago, Ill. Sold by M. Tidd, Druggist, Trenton, N. J.

Joshua Peirce,
Formerly of Bristol, Pa.
W. D. Rusher, P. O. Address, Box 204 TACOMA, WASH.
Formerly of Minneapolis, Minn.

Peirce & Rusher,
Real Estate & Loan Agts.
936 Pacific Avenue,
Tacoma, Wash., Nov. 25.

Having made the above business connection we are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on real estate in the City of Tacoma, or adjacent farm property in the State of Washington.

Such loans will be made with the utmost care in the selection of securities and regard for the character of the borrower; will run three to five years and bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum net to the lender, payable semi-annually. We will accompany each loan with our written agreement to take charge of the collection of interest, when due, and of the principal debt at maturity, without charge for our services.

The State of Washington and the City of Tacoma are being rapidly settled, having doubled their population within the last year, with an enterprising and energetic people engaged in business of all kinds, thus ensuring a prosperous and permanent growth of the city that will make it the metropolis of the great northwest. No better nor safer investment can be had than the securities that we are able to offer, doubly so by the continued increase in value of the property mortgaged. Abstract showing perfect title will be furnished with all loans.

We also invite those who desire to take advantage of the increasing values, by purchase, to entrust their funds to us for investment and we feel confident that we can make selections that will involve no risk and promise a large profit.

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HOGUET'S
Wholesale & Retail
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos. 13 & 16 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.

The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County.
(Established in 1841.)
By the present proprietor.
A large stock of first class
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.

Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.

☞Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

L. A. HOGUET
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JOSHUA BURTON
is at all times prepared to do jobs of
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of every description, and at prices to suit the times.
Furniture handled with care.
Orders left at Kelley's Cigar Store, No. Mill street, will receive prompt attention.

Miscellaneous

1892.
Harper's Magazine.
ILLUSTRATED.

The Magazine will celebrate the fourth Centenary of the Discovery of America by its re-discovery, through articles giving a more thorough exposition than has hitherto been made of the recent unprecedented development of our country, and especially in the Great West. Particular attention will also be given to dramatic episodes of American history.

The field of the next European war will be described in a series of papers on the Danube "From the Black Forest to the Black Sea," by Poultney Bigelow and F. D. Millet, illustrated by Mr. Millet and Alfred Parsons. Articles also will be given on the German, Austrian and Italian Armies, illustrated by T. de Thulstrup.

Mr. W. D. Howells will contribute a new novel, "A World of Chance," characteristically American. Especial prominence will be given to short stories, which will be contributed by T. B. Aldrich, R. H. Davis, A. Conan Doyle, Margaret Deland, Miss Woolson, and other popular writers.

Among the literary features will be Personal Reminiscences of Nathaniel Hawthorne, by his college class-mate and life-long friend, Horatio Bridge, and a Personal Memoir of the Brownings, by Anne Thackeray Ritchie.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
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HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

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The Volumes of the Magazine begin with the numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order. Bound Volumes of Harper's Magazine for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, upon receipt of $3.00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, post paid.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

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Harper's Weekly.
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly for the coming year will contain more attractive features, more and finer illustrations, and a greater number of articles of live, intense interest than will be found in any other periodical. Among these latter will be a series of articles on the twenty five greatest cities of the world, including five hundred illustrations. The Columbian Exposition, the Army and Navy, great public events, disasters on land and sea, and the doings of the doings of the celebrated people of the day will be described and illustrated in an attractive and timely manner. The Department of *Amateur Sport* will continue under the direction of Caspar W. Whitney. The best of modern writers will contribute short stories, and the most distinguished artists will make the illustrations. The editorial articles of Mr. George William Curtis will remain as an especial attraction.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
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Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

The Volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Weekly for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

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Scribner's Magazine.
An Exceptional Year.

The Year 1891 has been marked by a greater advance than any similar period since the Magazine was established. Not only has the literary and artistic excellence been maintained and increased, but a corresponding gain has been made in the sale and influence of the Magazine. At the end of 1891 the circulation has risen to more than 140,000. *It may be promised that* the further improvements for the coming year will be proportionate to these large increased opportunities.

For Next Year

It is not possible to give, in a brief space, an account of all the features in preparation, but the material is different in neither importance nor range of subject. Among the subjects treated,

The Poor in the World's Great Cities.

It is proposed to publish a series of articles, upon a scale not before attempted, giving the results of special study and work among the poor of the great cities. The plan will include an account of the conditions of life in those cities (in many lands) where the results of research will be helpful for purposes of comparison as well as for their own intrinsic interest. While, from a scientific point of view, the articles will be a contribution of great importance, the treatment will be thoroughly popular, and the elaborate illustration will serve to make the presentation of the subject vivid as well as picturesque.

Washington Allston.

Unpublished Reminiscences and Letters of this foremost of early American painters. A number of illustrations will lend additional interest to the articles.

Important Moments.

The aim of this series of very short articles is to describe the signal occasions when some decisive event took place, or when some great experiment was first shown to be successful—such moments as that of the first use of the Atlantic cable, the first use of the telegraph and the telephone, the first successful experiment with ether, the night of the Chicago fire, the scene at the moment of the vote on the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, etc., etc.

Out of Door Papers.

In the early spring will be begun a number of seasonable articles, among them being

Small Country Places, how to lay out and beautify them, by Samuel Parsons, Jr.

Fishing Lore from an Angler's Note Book, by Dr. Leroy M. Yale.

Mountain Station Life in New Zealand, by Sidney Dickinson.

Racing in Australia, by Sidney Dickinson, with illustrations by Birge Harrison. The illustrations are made from original material.

A full prospectus appears in the Holiday Number, now ready.

Price, 25 Cents. $3 00 a Year.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, 743 and 745 Broadway, New York.

A GREAT MAGAZINE.

A Century's Programme in 1892. A New "Life of Columbus"—Articles for Farmers, etc.

That great American periodical, The Century, is going to outdo its own unrivaled record in its programme for 1892, and as many of its new features begin with the November number, new readers should commence with that issue. In this number are the opening chapters of

"The Naulahka,"

a novel by Rudyard Kipling, the famous author of "Plain Tales from the Hills," written in collaboration with an American writer, Wolcott Balestier. It is the story of a young man and a young woman from a "booming" Colorado town, who go to India, he in search of a wonderful jeweled necklace, called "the Naulahka" (from which the story takes its name), and she as a physician to women. The novel describes their remarkable adventures at the court of an Indian maharajah. Besides this The Century will print three other novels during the year, and a great number of short stories by the best American story-writers.

The well-known humorist, Edgar W. Nye ("Bill Nye"), is to write a series of amusing sketches which he calls his "autobiographies," the first one of which, "The Autobiography of a Justice of the Peace," is in November. This number also contains a valuable and suggestive article on "The Food-Supply of the Future," which every farmer should read, to be followed by a number of others

Of Great Practical Value to Farmers,

treating especially of the relations of the Government to the farmer, what it is doing and what it should do. This series will include contributions from officers of the Department of Agriculture, and other well-known men will discuss "The Farmer's Discontent," "Co-operation," etc., etc.

A celebrated Spanish writer is to furnish a "Life of Columbus," which will be brilliantly illustrated, and the publishers of The Century have arranged with the managers of the World's Fair to print articles on the buildings, etc.

One of the novels to appear in 1892 is

A Story of New York Life

by the author of "The Anglomaniacs," and the magazine will contain a great deal about the metropolis during the year,—among other things a series of illustrated articles on "The Jews in New York." In November is an illustrated description of "The Players' Club," founded by Edwin Booth, and one of the features of the splendidly illustrated Christmas (December) number is an article on "The Bowery."

To get The Century send the yearly subscription price ($4.00) to The Century Co., Union Square, New York, N. Y.

I MUST SELL a valuable plot of Land, in the City of Rome, Ga., or forfeit $125.
ALFRED COLES,
Real Estate Agent,
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